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JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXII. No. 823. SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1922. TWOPENCE.

Moments in Havana
"El Rey"
Cheroots
Have the sweet nuttiness and fine flavour of a good Havana Cigar.
20 for 1/-
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PREMIER'S NEXT MOVE

BY THE EDITOR

GREATEST OF ALL FOOT TREATMENTS

FOR SORE, TIRED, TENDER FEET

When they ache, burn, smart, swell, itch and blister.

IS ALL YOU NEED

HOW TO PREPARE OXYGENATED WATER.

Dissolve a heaping tablespoonful of refined Reudel Bath Saltrates in a gallon of water. This will make a highly medicated and oxygenated foot-bath, reproducing the soothing, healing and antiseptic qualities of the waters of famous Continental Spas. Actors, actresses, dancers, soldiers, bosuns and others to whom sound, healthy feet are an absolute necessity, say saltrated water offers the one quick, safe, convenient, and never-failing means of permanently curing any form of foot misery.

HOW TO TAKE CORNS OUT SO THEY DON'T COME BACK

"When sore, tired, tender feet ache like abscessed teeth, and when callouses, smarting, burning, chafing, excessive perspiration or other foot afflictions make life miserable, just soak your feet in saltrated water, prepared as explained below, and then see how quickly you can bid all the torture a final good-bye," says

C. S. TURNER (formerly of the R.A.M.C.).

Cutting the top of a corn off with a razor or burning it off with caustic lotions, plasters, etc. doesn't do any good. It may do great harm by causing infection or even blood poisoning. Also it hurts, and the root just sprouts right up again so your corn soon has a brand new top on it, bigger than ever. The top is only dead skin, anyway. The business end of a corn is the little pointed part, or core, that extends down into the toe. That is what hurts when it presses on sensitive nerves and it is the part you have to get out. Cutting the top off an aching tooth wouldn't stop the ache. Same way with a corn. Don't worry about the top. Get after the *root*, by using a good handful of refined *Reudel Bath Saltrates*, dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water. I just soaked my feet in this for awhile, then took hold of the corn with my fingers, and out it came, root and all, like the hull comes out of a strawberry. Only a little hole or depression was left in the toe and that soon closed, so there was nothing left in there to sprout a new corn again. It didn't affect the surrounding flesh at all, but soon softened the whole of the corn. No burning or soreness, no pain, no danger, no trouble, and no days of waiting to see whether that old corn is going to leave for good or stay with you indefinitely.

THE BUSINESS END OF A CORN
THE END THAT CAUSES ALL THE PAIN BY PRESSING ON THE BONE JOINT & TENDER SENSITIVE NERVES.
THE TOP DOESN'T MATTER

Soften callouses the same way, then scrape off, and I don't dare tell you how quick this saltrated medicated water will drive aches, chafes, blisters, excessive perspiration, etc., or even rheumatic pains away. It would sound too good to be true; but many soldiers can tell you what wonderful stuff 'saltrated' water is. The refined *Reudel Bath Saltrates* compound costs very little, and any chemist would have it. A half-pound or so will be sufficient to make several gallons of the medicated water, and rid the whole family of foot troubles.

NOTE.—A well-known chemist when shown the above said: The "*Reudel Bath Saltrates*" referred to is a remarkably efficient compound of pure refined mineral salts. This produces medicated and oxygenated water similar to that found at famous hot medicated springs, the ingredients of the natural waters, of course, having been exactly ascertained by analysis. 'Saltrated' water acts upon dead, callouses, hardened and 'corny' skin (in which there is no blood circulation) by dissolving and extracting the oil or sebaceous matter therefrom. This leaves the skin soft and 'pulpy' so it is easily picked out or scraped off. The water, when medicated in this way, has no effect whatever upon sound and healthy skin."

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

can be obtained from any chemist, Price 2/- and 3/3 (double size). Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user, or **MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION.** Saltrates Ltd., Euston Buildings, London, N.W.1.

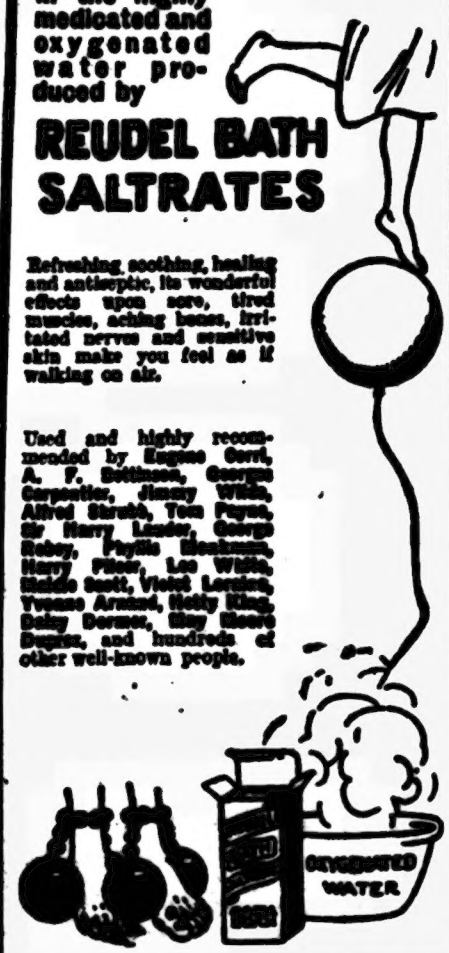
MAKES FEET FEEL AS IF WALKING ON AIR

Rest your feet in the highly medicated and oxygenated water produced by

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

Refreshing, soothing, healing and antiseptic, its wonderful effects upon sore, tired muscles, aching bones, irritated nerves and sensitive skin make you feel as if walking on air.

Used and highly recommended by Eugene Stratton, A. F. Bettinson, Georges Carpentier, Jimmy Wilde, Alfred Shrubb, Tom Payne, Sir Harry Lauder, George Robey, Phyllis Monkman, Harry Fragson, Lee White, Hubbie Scott, Violet Loraine, Yvonne Arnaud, Betty Ring, Daisy Dormer, Ray Sherwin Dupree, and hundreds of other well-known people.



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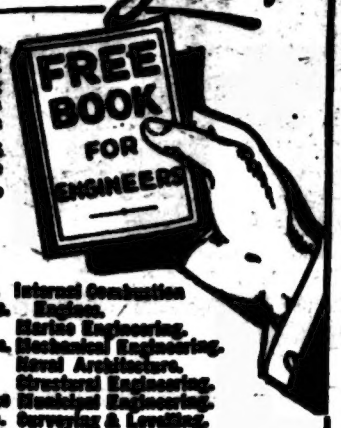

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The preparation known as Kotalko may be obtained by sending sixpence stamps or P.O. for trial size, to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (53 E.), London, W. 1. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when baldness has existed for years.

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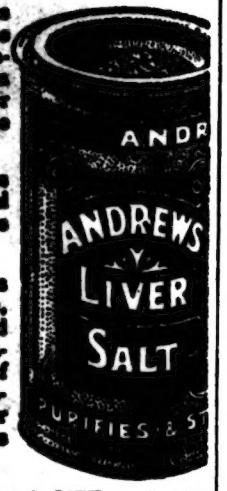

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It is good for children as well as grown ups, and the little ones like its pleasant sparkle.

For banishing Life's little Ills as they arise, in Father, Mother, and the Children, a teaspoonful in a glass of water is very efficacious. Andrews' Liver Salt quickly restores the normal tone.

10d. *USUAL (6-oz.) SIZE.* *FAMILY (8-oz.) SIZE* **1/5**

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Save your Andrews' Lids

Up to April 15th, you can exchange, *free of any charge*, Lids from 12 small or 6 large Tins of Andrews' Liver Salt for the Andrews' combined Tooth Brush, Lid-opener, etc.; or for the Andrews' Nickel-plated Pencil Case; or for the Andrews' Style Fountain Pen.

Send Lids, with your name and address distinctly written, on or before April 15th next, indicating which of the three Gifts you need, to Scott & Turner, Ltd., Manufacturers, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

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The Ideal Family Remedy.

A Real Blessing to Young and Old Alike.

Mrs. Slade.

Mrs. Slade, 80, Lancefield Street, Queen's Park, Paddington, London, says: "Veno's Lightning Cough Cure has been a real blessing in my family. I first used it for my little boy when he had whooping cough. I had tried other things, and found them useless, but when I gave him Veno's, it was surprising how soon he got well. I used Veno's after that for all my family. My last little baby was cured of bronchitis by it, and I have taken it myself for influenza. I found it splendid for this trouble as well as for other coughs and colds. My husband has had Veno's too. He came home from the Front wounded and with a very bad cold. But, of course, he had Veno's, and that soon cured his cough."

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Large size 2s. The 2s. size is the more economical. Of Chemists and Medicine Vendors the World over. Insist on having Veno's and refuse all substitutes.

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It is a most necessary book for every man and woman of mature age, and should be read very carefully by those about to be married. It answers every question which can possibly worry man or wife. It will save much misunderstanding and promote very considerable happiness. The price includes a copy of "Health and Efficiency," the only journal in the English language with an advanced programme for Health and Physical Culture.

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Are you troubled by Asthma

Are you almost suffocated by a horrid strangling cough? Are you kept awake at night? Don't suffer longer, but get Potter's Asthma Cure. Gives instant relief, and works wonders in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough and other lung troubles. *The best remedy for bronchitis of children.*

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Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

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Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXXI. No. 823. Week ending Saturday, March 11th, 1922. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day]

Sir Arthur.

No doubt membership of the Order of the Garter is to be greatly coveted—at any rate, by people who like that sort of thing—but we venture to think that if he had been left to his own personal inclinations, Mr. Balfour would have preferred to die as he had lived, under the dignified name of the Right Hon. Arthur James.

The Missing Banners.

By the way, interest has been revived in the whereabouts of the banners of those Hun members of the Order which this journal was the means of having removed from the walls of St. George's Chapel some years ago. We hope they are not being kept nice and clean, to be restored to the original owners at a later date.

The Prince of Wales.

Again we plead for the recall of His Royal Highness from India—and, with due deference to his well-meaning would-be hosts in Japan and elsewhere, we insist that he should come straight home.

Unemployment.

It is good news that the number of unemployed has diminished considerably during the past few weeks, and with the advent of Spring the improvement should continue. But what about the Channel Tunnel and those canals? Is there no one in the Labour Party who understands the practicability and urgency of these two important works?

The New "L. C. J."

The most significant thing about the retirement of the Lord Chief Justice and the promotion to that office of Sir Gordon Hewart is that it is a sure pointer to an early General Election. With Lord Reading also out of politics, the poor Prime Minister has only Lord Riddell left as guide, philosopher and friend.

Other Judicial Changes.

There will be at least two further resignations from the Bench in the immediate future, and Mr. Shortt, the Home Secretary, is assured of one of the seats, being succeeded at the Home Office by the genial and courageous Sir Hamar Greenwood—who, in our opinion, is just the man for the post.

The Lord Chancellorship.

Don't be at all surprised if in the whirligig of politics Lord Birkenhead shortly leaves the Woolsack, thus providing a splendid opening for Mr. Asquith—who ought not to be allowed, in the words of Mrs. Asquith, to remain "penniless" after all his service to the State—and who, in addition, possesses all the qualifications of an ideal Chancellor.

The God Gandhi.

What does our dear brother Lansbury think of the deification of Gandhi, who is now worshipped in the Hindu temples?

The Jutland Mystery.

A year ago the Admiralty promised to revise and issue the track charts illustrating the Battle of Jutland, together with Lord Jellicoe's "observations." Nothing has happened since, but they are now promised to the public "towards the end of summer." There is a lot about the battle which the public have a right to know, but the Board of Admiralty seem to be anxious to hush it up. The truth must be told.

LAST WEEK!

FOOTBALL
£1,000
FOR TEN.

Fill up the Free Football Coupon on page iii of cover.

Poor Reading!

There are two ways in India—either to fight a bloody war and win it back, or to issue a manifesto and admit gently that we have lost it. Mr. Montagu is hesitating.

At It Again?

We should like to know the exact object of the private mission to England of Herr Wiedfeldt, Chairman of Krupp's. Anything to do with the new armament plans arranged at the Washington Conference?

A Word with Portugal.

We think Portugal might have consulted some of the Great Powers before restoring Germany to her pre-War position as the "most favoured nation." It is gradually becoming a matter of go-as-you-please among the Allies.

Foot-and-Mouth Disease.

Our contemporary the *Morning Post* recalls Bishop Wilberforce's alleged definition of the commonest form of this complaint as "kissing the Pope's toe"—but isn't it more applicable to the "dud" music-hall artist who can neither dance nor sing?

France and Britain.

The French Press continues to comment most bitterly upon what it regards as our tender-heartedness towards Germany, and there are no longer any demonstrations of welcome when Mr. Lloyd George pays a flying visit for one of those eternal Conferences.

Eavesdropping.

We see that the Brighton Telephone Exchange manager admits that in case of dispute records are kept of conversations taking place through the medium of his Exchange. Nice to telephone!

Pussyfoot Defeats.

London's vote at the L.C.C. elections was not merely for economy, but *against* Pussyfoot. Hence the sensational defeats of Gosling and Scott-Lidgett—two of the bitterest Pumpuritans in London politics.

Forgetfulness.

There is a great deal of acid comment in the lobbies over the fact that the House of Commons' War Memorial has been constructed of Austrian wood. But then, you see, we forgot to "hang the Kaiser" and all the rest of it, didn't we?

Never!

Says a contemporary, "Plundering the taxpayer has become the political ideal of the Labour Party." Perhaps in view of a General Election it might be as well if Mr. Clynes would rise on his hind legs and contradict this damaging assertion.

County Kudos.

Several of the old county towns are up in arms because the Geddes Committee proposes to close their gaols. Partly, no doubt, it is a bread-and-butter question, but upon the whole it seems a pity they have nothing more decent to be proud of.

Cocoa Innocence!

According to the *Star*, in order to protect the children of the coming generation, consumptives should not be allowed to marry. Which sounds very fine till you remember that people do in this imperfect world dispense with marriage and still have children. There is a beautiful innocence about our Cocoa contemporary!

"Obsolete" Magnanimity.

Says Vice-Admiral Sims "Battleships are now obsolete, and only submarines and aeroplanes can be regarded as proper weapons of defence." It was the "obsolete" battleships that the cute Yankee so magnanimously promised *not* to build!

More Waste.

Children's Courts are the latest example of inane official waste. One of these special institutions had as many as 14 officials, the other day, all assembled to hear a charge of stealing a penn'orth of sweets against a boy of 13! This is nearly as flagrant as the policewoman, who is supposed to reform young girls by standing stock still at street corners.

Our Lost Liberties.

We are glad to see Mr. Macquisten's Bill to permit the sale of sweets, ice cream, and tobacco up till 9.30 p.m. on ordinary weekdays and 10 o'clock on Saturday. But, after all, isn't this rather footling? Why not an anti-D.O.R.A. Bill to restore the lost liberties of England?

Bilking Tommy.

It is nothing short of a crying scandal that, while the Government won't get rid of its thousands of useless well-paid officials, they should appoint "dud" Tribunals to bully soldiers out of their pensions. Of 1,391 cases heard by the Newcastle Tribunal in six months, 1,162 were turned down, and the men, broke in the war, could get no relief. This is the way to make a Labour victory certain at the next General Election!

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

More Meyer.

The Rev. F. B. Meyer, the notorious puritan, has been at it again—this time at Exeter. "True members of the Church of God," said he, "if they want to go into the sort of dances with the half-nude women that there are, have got to go along a subterranean passage underneath the Cross." To the elect that sort of eloquence may be lucid, but to us it is just about as clear as mud. Still, the reverend kill-joy had the satisfaction of dragging in the subject of "half-nude women."

The Bread Ramp.

While the cost of flour was falling month after month, the bakers stuck to their war prices for bread until all that was left to them of conscience compelled a reduction; now, with the cost of flour temporarily raised, they again get together and put back the price of the loaf to 10d. almost before Tom Jones can say "Jack Robinson." And you can take it that this is the price they will stick to long after the cost of flour has gone down to the point at which the price of the loaf went up.

The Price of Sentiment.

In the cemetery at Reddish, dotted among costly marble monuments, are little wooden crosses erected in memory of those buried there by poor yet loving relatives. They are not to be allowed to remain, however, for the edict has gone forth that all must be removed by June 30. It is, indeed, hard that those who cannot afford to erect a stone memorial should be denied the consolation of putting up a wooden one. Even sentiment, it seems, cannot be indulged in without money and without price.

Condemning the Dying.

It is becoming the custom for hospitals to turn away dying people on some miserable pretext of procedure. The recent case of the man who died on the way to St. Thomas's Hospital, after being refused admission to the Lambeth Infirmary, because he lived a few doors away in Southwark, is typical of the pettifogging rules in operation. Another case of an old man with seven broken ribs being shut out from King's College Hospital, and dying soon after transference, is more excusable, since it was due to the want of a vacant bed. But, in any case, it is time the hospitals began to live down the scandal of refusing admission to dying people.

Baldwin and Beer.

Although the President of the Board of Trade, Mr. Baldwin, has yielded to the demand for a Government Inquiry into the brewers' justification for the present high price of beer, he is not at all keen, and little or nothing will come of it. The crux is the tax, but even if that were well down, it by no means follows that the public would benefit by the reduction.

Inhuman Guardians at Lewes.

The Lewes Guardians recently refused the pathetic plea of a mother to be allowed occasionally to see her children, now under their care. The Rev. E. W. Bremner defended the decision on the ground that the case was one in which the Guardians had adopted the youngsters, which meant that they had come "from a bad home, and it was the rule to keep the children away from their previous associations." He, however, significantly refrained from giving any details of this particular case. Whatever the previous circumstances might have been, the very fact that the mother yearns for an occasional glimpse of her own bairns proves that she is not a bad woman, and it is monstrous and iniquitous, to apply this inhuman rule to her.

A KING MISLAID

HOW a "famous detective" was entrusted with the persons of several kings and lost one, is told in a scream of a story in this week's "PASSING SHOW." Don't miss it.

PASSING SHOW

NOW ON SALE——9d.

Facing Both Ways.

The *Daily Herald* insists that the L.C.C. "can best keep down the rates by public control of public services, since it is as clear as daylight that any profits made on public services go straight into the public pocket." Yes! But it is clear also that if the red cockerel crowd rule the roost there won't be any profit at all. And who was it declared that production for use, and *not* profit, was the one thing needful?

Those Policewomen.

According to Sir Leonard Dunning, H.M. Inspector of Constabulary, the young girl of to-day thinks little of chastity or parental control. Hence we must have policewomen to keep her in order, "since a woman, by advice and personal influence, can do more than a man to protect a girl against herself." But, in Heaven's name, how does Sir Leonard expect a policewoman to succeed where a girl's mother fails?

Self-Condemned.

A comical situation was disclosed at a recent meeting of the Winchester Rural District Council, when the Medical Officer reported having received a complaint from the County Medical Officer as to the dilapidated and insanitary condition of a certain cottage. Inquiries elicited the fact that the place in question was the property of the authorities from whom the complaint was received—with the result that the Rural District Council has had the pleasure of serving a notice on the larger and more important body to "put their house in order." We hope it will be a lesson to them.

"Woe to the"—Victors!

What an expensive thing it is to win a war! Here is Earl Crawford informing the Lords that the British taxpayers' subsidy to the King of Hedgaz last year was £1,200,000, and to the Sultan thereof £232,000. If only we had had the luck to lose!

Poor Southend!

Thanks to the kill-joy element in Southend Council, there are to be no Sunday morning band performances on the Pier-end this season. It was seriously suggested by one of these cranks that if such performances were held the Pier would be broken into 4,000 pieces by an outraged Deity. And a majority of the Council were evidently impressed by such balderdash!

Why, Indeed?

A provincial reader up in London for a week fires off the following at us: "Why can't I get a shave in London after eight o'clock? Why can't I buy cigarettes after eight o'clock? Why can't I buy sardines after eight o'clock? Why can't I go to the pictures on Sunday afternoon? Why——" Oh, shut up! Doesn't he know that after eight o'clock at night London is a very moral city—or is supposed to be—while on Sunday afternoons it is resplendently holy?

Episcopal.

At the Diocesan Conference, Dr. Chavasse, Bishop of Liverpool, spoke very much in the kill-joy spirit in his condemnation of some modern methods of church work. He thinks that "raffles" at sales of work encourage gambling, and, judging by other remarks, he would close church halls against "dances, whist drives, and the like." T Christianity of some of our ecclesiastical mentors is a very painful religion. It means that nobody must be happy unless he makes himself miserable.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

A Generous "Greaser."

In a recent issue we gave publicity to the case of Mrs. Kate Hidalgo, of Willesden, who married a Mexican student, and after maintaining the household out of her own earnings found him taking a *single* passage back to Ecuador. The Mexican has now changed his mind and obtained a post in Newcastle with a weekly income of £8, out of which he generously offers 15s.—for his wife's and child's subsistence! The old Spanish title of "Hidalgo" ill fits as a name this ungracious alien.

"No Intentional Cruelty."

Three Tunstall farm hands, conceiving the idea of a pleasant Sunday evening, tied four hens together and suspended them by one leg from a perch with a piece of rope. One hen died from pressure of blood on the brain, one had its left leg pulled out of joint, and the others were badly exhausted. Tiring of this, they got up an impromptu cock fight, in which the birds were cruelly mauled. At Hornby Petty Sessions the solicitor who appeared for them contended that "there was no intentional cruelty," and they were each fined £2 and costs. No one would have accused the Magistrates of intentional cruelty had they ordered the brutes the lash.

Beanfeasters at Burnley.

Officials of Burnley Corporation who go on delegation work to other towns evidently do not mind squandering a bit. Last year electricity delegations alone appear to have got rid of £1,400 in expenses, some of the money representing two-guinea dinners. And this while hundreds of ratepayers in Burnley can scarcely afford a meal of fried fish and chips.

Postal Prospects.

There is hope of happier things. According to Mr. Kellaway, the period of postal deficit is passed; the last six months shows a surplus of £800,000; and by a reduction of £9,471,000 in expenditure, he anticipates a surplus for the coming financial year of £8,000,000. If, therefore, the Treasury do not permit him to use the money for the reduction of postal charges, we shall take leave to make a few nasty remarks about it.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

That Health Ministry!

There are to be no cellar dwellings in Newcastle, where housing conditions are so appalling that this dreadful alternative to hideous overcrowding has been seriously considered. But Dr. Kerr, the Medical Officer of Health, states that whole blocks of tenements are literally crumbling to pieces, while "housing," he says, "is still held up by the State"—*i.e.*, Mond's "Ministry of Health." Isn't it time that this expensive anachronism was swept away?

Farce and Foolery.

According to the Attorney-General, representations have been made to the Hun Government that war criminals who ought to have been convicted at Leipzig were acquitted, whereupon "re-arrest of the persons indicated" has been ordered, but "no information that they have been arrested is yet to hand." And when it is to hand, if ever, all that will happen, if anything, is the same old comic opera trial with the same old comic opera consequence as before.

Public and Publicans.

We are inclined to feel a little sorry for Mr. Gimsun Stephenson, who, after 19 years' unblemished record, has lost his licence for the Railway Hotel, Aspatria, because he refused to serve a customer with tea. All the same, it is good that innkeepers should be made to understand their duty to the public. But would the Bench have been so severe, we wonder, if it had been an ordinary person, and not "a well-known West Cumberland Magistrate" whom Mr. Stephenson refused?

A Brighton Brute.

At the seat of judgment in Brighton has appeared George Holyer, a local smallholder, who employed a twenty-years-old horse to pull a motor van. The poor beast, weak, ill-fed, and emaciated, was seen "reeling from side to side, and when it stood still its legs doubled up under it. Nothing but a frame, it had scarcely strength to stand." There were also two previous convictions against Holyer for cruelty to horses; yet the Mayor, Alderman Pankhurst, and his fellow Magistrate, Mr. Saunders, while decreeing that the horse must in pity be killed, set its owner free on payment of a fine of £8 with £2 costs!

Pussyfooted Pupils.

We hope elementary teachers in North Wales will make effective their protest against the preposterous demands of the Carnarvonshire Education Committee that they should teach pumpuritanism. It is surely no part of their contractual conditions of service that, willy-nilly, they should become the propagandist agents of the National Temperance League like the Rev. Courtenay Weeks. "We shall all have to come to Prohibition some day," Mrs. Asquith has been telling New York. If this sort of thing becomes general, we certainly shall.

Unfortunate.

Before the war, Mr. Frederick Lewis was a florist and gardener. Early in 1914 he ordered some seeds from one Herr Ernst Benary, Erfurt, Germany. He promptly remitted £2 on account of the sum due. His letter, however, was returned *minus* the postal orders. Mr. Lewis' grievance is that, on behalf of Herr Benary, the Clearing House for Enemy Debts in London now demand from him, at a time when he is facing misfortune, £6 2s. 3d. full debt, with £2 1s. 11d. interest. We are afraid there are other similar hard cases.

Do you lead a double life?

If you don't, learn all there is to know about this existence in the very witty article on the subject in this week's "LONDON MAIL." The number is full of clever satire and wit.

London Mail

The Witty Weekly. Now on Sale—2d.

All Prayer and No "Chink."

Bishop Henson was probably correct when he said, the other day, that there was overmuch appeal for good collections in the majority of sermons, running through which "was too often the chink of money." With so many of the parsons on a starvation stipend, the remedy is obvious. If the emoluments of the Church were a little more equitably divided, flocks would gain in the quality of their shepherds, and the "chink" be heard more in the collection plate than in the sermons.

Paying the Piper.

To claim damages for the seduction and death of his daughter was the only way a father could compel her betrayer, Gwynfor Bennett, of Gorseinon, to make some provision for the orphaned infant. Recently earning £9 weekly, he had agreed to pay 6s. a week for the child's subsistence, but had not contributed a single penny, though the mother had died within one month of her confinement. The award of £80 damages will be a slight instalment of justice.

Princess Mary's Marriage.

At street corners, on tramway and 'bus tops, and in the Communist and Socialist papers one has heard and seen a great deal recently about the waste, extravagance, and general fuss made over Princess Mary's marriage when so many people are unemployed and hungry. But the pomp and circumstance and money lavished on this ceremony have been good for trade and given work to all sorts of hands which would probably have been less fully employed without them. Besides, even the poorest of us give our daughters the best send-off possible on such occasions.

A Strange Silence.

Wimbledon's Borough Electrical Engineer, Mr. Tomlinson Lee, who has served the town in that capacity for 20 years, having been summarily dismissed by the Council at the instigation of the Electricity Committee—who absolutely refuse to assign any reason for their high-handed action—the burgesses are indignantly demanding a public Inquiry. The attitude taken up by the Committee is monstrous. There is either a good reason or not for their action, and their silence, which simply leaves people guessing, is a glaring act of injustice to an old and trusted servant.

Death or the "House"?

The more humble the individual, very frequently the greater is the terror of that resort of the utterly hopeless—the Workhouse. Elizabeth Rugg, of Blackborough, Devon, reduced to that pitiable extremity, took her life and attempted those of two of her children, while the vehicle which was to convey them thither was at the door. In these times, when none may count himself safe, it is a shocking condemnation of those who administer public relief that they have to make the bread of charity so bitter that some prefer to die rather than eat it.

An Ancient Axe.

Unless somebody has been faking the records, a near relative of Sir Eric Geddes, the distinguished chopper, lived in the Roman city of Oxyrhynchus before it vanished utterly. In the special exhibition of papyri in the British Museum there is a screed, dated A.D. 288, in which a high official complains that many have "devised for themselves various titles, such as administrators, secretaries, superintendents, by which means they secure no advantage to the Treasury but swallow up its surplus." So doubtless he also, to bring down the taxes, put these Oxyrhynchians under his axes.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

A Fine Record.

Those who witnessed the unveiling of the Prudential war memorial last week, must have felt that there was something specially inspiring in the noble example of the men it commemorates. Though in peace time their chief concern was the insurance of life, they laid their own lives gladly on the altar of national service. To have given 9,161 men to the service of the country, 790 of whom died, is a fine record even for so huge a Company.

Guilt-edged Investment.

According to an advertisement in a Birmingham paper, there is an enterprising gentleman at Southampton who is out to get mugs to provide him with £1,000, promising in return as much interest as £50 for every hundred invested. He wants the money only to lie at his bank for the year, he says. "The benefit which I shall derive from this," he adds, "will amply compensate for the interest which I offer to pay." Now then, Messrs. Juggins and Jay, where are you?

Our "Bullet's" Winners.

The completion of the list of "Bullets" prizewinners of £10 and over since the start of the Competition, appears on pages 20, 21, 22 and 23.

THE WAIFS OF SHAME.

SCANDAL OF CHILD SLAVERY UNDER THE BRITISH FLAG WHICH CRIES TO HEAVEN FOR REDRESS.

FOR close upon two centuries, ever since the great Lord Mansfield decreed that slavery could not exist under the British flag, one of our proudest boasts, our most inspiring traditions, has been that the slave—man, woman or child—who sets foot on British soil becomes that instant free. To-day that tradition is being trodden in the mud—for, under the British flag, and with the reluctant assent of British officers, there exists—nay, flourishes—a hateful system of slavery, by which defenceless and innocent children are not only sold into slavery, but, worse still, are compelled to become prostitutes—for the profit of the degraded wretches who live upon that vile traffic. The facts of this trade are so ghastly, so incredible, that people are averse to believe them—and not unnaturally, for that British officials should have to recruit young girls for Eastern brothels *does* seem impossible. But they are established for us beyond cavil or doubt, and upon the evidence of witnesses whom we dare not reject—men of the calibre of Colonel John Ward, M.P., of Lieut. Haslewood, R.N., and his wife, and of Dr. John A. Anderson, the much respected Chinese missionary from Aberdeen—all of whom give first-hand testimony of the horrors of the hellish system about to be described.

"A Nice, Kind Home."

The system operates at Hong Kong but it affects the whole of the East. It is called the "Mui Tsai" system, and according to its apologists all that happens is that young boys and girls are adopted, chiefly for the purpose of domestic service, and made to do house work, the Courts protecting them against any cruelty by their employers. By a masterstroke of loathsome hypocrisy, those same employers are described as good, benevolent people—in fact, philanthropists. The children are quite happy under this system of "adoption," and when they grow up frequently marry and have homes of their own. Thus the legend. Now for the facts. First and foremost, the large majority of these girl slaves are sold, not for domestic service, but "to feed the brothels." Dr. Anderson states that hundreds of them are shipped to houses of ill-fame in Shanghai, Singapore and throughout the East—for Hong Kong has, under this accursed system, whose victims run into thousands, become the centre of supply for a large portion of the Orient. The "Hon." Lan Chu-Puk, a staunch upholder of "Mui Tsai," has the insolence to defend it on the ground that "young girls *sold* for domestic service cannot be made to prostitute themselves without their own consent and that of their parents," and he adds "those who *buy* and keep girls for prostitution generally make special arrangements with the girls' parents and *pay higher prices* for them."

But the "consent" of these wretched child-victims is obtained very often by systematic torture.

Child Torture.

Dr. Anderson tells of one little Chinese "slave" being brought to his hospital covered from "head to foot with little burns as though she had been prodded with some hot instrument." Again Lt.-Commander Eastwood tells us definitely and positively that these poor children must give complete obedience to their owners.

> That their owners could chastise them, justly or unjustly.
>
> That any complaint meant extra punishment.
>
> That they were under the orders of several members of the household and would be whipped for not carrying out conflicting orders.
>
> That they would sometimes be kept up all night to fan their mistresses.

As regards girls sold for prostitution, it is well known and established that the houses of ill-fame are almost entirely filled with purchased girls, and the whole shipping community is well aware that these bought girls are shipped in hundreds to all ports of the East.

As to the trafficking in youngsters, the British Government have admitted that they are unaware whether girls are re-sold at a profit or not. Prominent Chinese have announced that something like 90 per cent. of them are purchased as a commercial speculation, as they can be bought when young for a few dollars and later passed on, in many cases for prostitution, at a large profit.

This is not the worst—or even nearly the worst. Commander Eastwood insists that in all cases of buying and selling it is obvious that gross cruelty must frequently take place. The punishment meted out for disobedience or failure in work amounts in some cases to the most savage cruelties, beating with bamboo and rattan canes, burning with hot irons or with live coals being some of the modes of chastisement practised upon these helpless little ones, as cases which have come into the Police Courts again and again most plainly show.

In other words, the British Government allow these young girls, first, to be tortured into giving their "consent," and then sold to houses of ill-fame at an enormous profit—and by the shipload! What is the explanation? The authorities cannot plead ignorance—for thirty years ago Sir John Small, Chief Justice of Hong-Kong, in denouncing this very evil, said specifically: "Ignorance can no longer be an excuse." Since then, the Republic of China has declared the system illegal—but to our shame and disgrace the men who run this hideous traffic have utilised the British Colony of Hong-Kong to carry on the trade in girls. Those men have, it is said, amassed huge fortunes.

Abolish the Scandal.

This callous traffic in human beings has become an enormous industry, and the rumour is persistent that the Chinese agents in this country are offering huge bribes for white children, who can be shipped on any pretext to the "British" port of Hong-Kong. Mr. Winston Churchill has at last, after incessant pressure, promised to inquire into the facts. That is good—but not good enough. It is not an inquiry that is wanted, but the complete and absolute abolition of this monstrous and abhorrent system of enforced prostitution under our flag.

THE HIGH HAND.

ARBITRARY ACTION OF BIRKENHEAD COUNCIL.

We are inclined to the view that the recent action of the Town Clerk of Birkenhead towards a local motor-car owner was, if not illegal, decidedly arbitrary. The man in question, having purchased a second-hand car, drove it early one morning to a local sub-post-office for the purpose of obtaining a licence for the vehicle. He was there informed that these documents are now issued at the Town Hall. Returning the car to the garage, the owner sent a written request for the necessary licence to the Town Clerk, enclosing £5. It had come to the knowledge of that functionary that the car had been driven to the post-office on the morning mentioned. Although the official was aware that no time had been lost in taking steps to obtain the licence, he thought fit to threaten legal proceedings, which, however, he was willing to stay on receipt of one guinea as a "mitigated penalty." As we have before stated, the clause in the Roads Act, 1920, authorising this demand is open to strong criticism. Surely the question of punishment is one for the Magistrates, who probably would not have inflicted any penalty at all in a case like that under review. As to extracting a guinea as a sort of bribe for staying proceedings, this seems to us to have a very unpleasant flavour indeed.

HERE TO DAY.

HOW TO MAKE A WATCH "GO."

Messrs. H. C. Williams and H. Smith—trading as the Premier Auction Company—appear to be gentlemen of an original turn of mind. They use the time-honoured phrase "Have been instructed to sell by Public Auction Household Effects, etc.," but modestly refrain from adding their office address—probably to avoid their letter-box becoming congested with missives from grateful clients. Also they offer "£10 Reward to anyone purchasing an article represented as gold or silver if not gold or silver when guaranteed." Why a buyer should be rewarded for being incautious or misled is left unmentioned. Mr. H. Buckman, of Horsham, having purchased a watch on the understanding that it might be returned if unsatisfactory, was so little satisfied that he returned it promptly, being given on January 12th a receipt without any address or printed trading name. Not receiving either money or watch, he wrote to the firm, which had in the meantime moved on to Warminster. From there his letter was returned marked "Gone away—left no address," and Mr. Buckman is at the moment without his watch, or his money, or any faith in the value of either a "Guarantee" or "Money-back" undertaking by itinerant auctioneers.

"IT'S DOGGED AS DOES IT!"

PERSEVERANCE WINS £1,000 "BULLETS" PRIZE.

Readers are aware that a first attempt is quite as likely to win a big "Bullets" prize as the efforts of more practised competitors, for the lines sent in are judged solely on their merits. Those who may already have won small prizes should be encouraged by the success which has come to Mr. A. McAinsh, of 7, Tankerville Road, Streatham Common, London, S.W., the winner of the £1,000 prize in "Bullets" Competition No. 438. His dogged perseverance has at last been rewarded, and he is now the richer by £1,000 through his persistence. He tells us that the winning line was entirely his own composition. This should show clearly that, although previous attempts may have failed, a "Bullet" of sufficient merit will always capture the coveted reward. A photograph of Mr. McAinsh appears on page 24, and our readers' good wishes will be his.

The original cheque for £1,000 awarded to Mr. McAinsh can now be seen in the window of Mr. D. Cameron, Newsagent, 1, Greyhound Lane, Streatham Common, whilst the £250 cheque awarded in Competition No. 437 is exhibited by Mrs. Shacklady, Newsagent, 89, Market Street, Stoneclough, Lancs. Wouldn't you like to have one with *your* name on it?

Things looking bad? "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

THREE WEEKS.

OLD THEATRICAL TRAGEDY WITH NEW FEATURES.

On a certain day in January last a party of theatrical artistes gathered together under a banner which they fondly hoped was to keep flying for a few months at the least. It was only a "fit-up" tour—*i.e.*, one town one night—meaning very hard work, inconvenience and hardships from day to day. Nevertheless, it was an "engagement." Everything seemed to augur well during the fortnight's rehearsal. But, alas! the blow was to fall only too soon. It is customary to pay "treasury" twice weekly, on Tuesdays and Fridays. On the first Tuesday all were expectant. At the fall of the curtain, the stage manager entered the gentlemen's dressing-room and exploded the bomb. The general manager had absconded with the first two nights' takings and all remaining funds. Followed the unfortunate proprietor, to inform the people that he had put his all into the enterprise, and was therefore practically penniless.

Deep-Laid Plot.

The workers of the theatrical world do not lie down immediately even under such circumstances. They all possess some of the indomitable spirit. So in this instance. The next date was only 24 hours off and a few miles away, and all were willing to fulfil it if possible. But business in the next two towns was bad, and, owing to lack of capital, after four days they found it impossible to carry on. Subsequent communications revealed the fact that the arch-criminal had planned the swindle only too well. After the first four towns, the printing—though ordered and dispatched—was not paid for, the scenery was on hire, and many other liabilities were discovered. In a letter left behind by the absconding manager, he acknowledged going away with the cash, laying the blame upon a member of the company, who had hurt his conscience (?) by calling him a thief and swindler! This communication and the details of the absconder's address in London, etc., were laid before the police of two towns. But they could not move. The County authorities referred to those of the Borough and *vice versa*; both advised civil action. Ye gods! Horses for beggars! A letter was received two days afterwards, headed with an address in London, purporting to be written on behalf of the fugitive's wife, who was, it stated, lying at death's door owing to the suicide of her husband, and vowed to take the life of the member of the company who had dared to charge the poor deceased man with such a terrible crime. This letter was sent to the London Police office nearest the address on the letter. A wire was received from the superintendent saying that no news could be obtained at the address given.

A Scribbling Suicide.

In the meantime, letters and papers in connection with the swindle, all neatly endorsed, sorted and docketed, were arriving from this place by every post, accompanied by messages from the poor widow, still at death's door, stating that they had been found on the body of the dear departed. He must obviously have been busy an hour before committing suicide. The questions naturally arose, where had they hidden the body from the police, and why was the handwriting on some of the communications so strangely like the deceased's in life? Possibly they were spirit messages. To crown all, the last letter was to the effect that unless the artistes wished to have the widow's death on their hands also, money must be sent immediately! The company is now disbanded, the police have done nothing, and so another tragic episode in the life of an actor is sadly closed.

RED-RAG MANNERS.

HOW THE BRITISH WORKMAN IS BETRAYED.

We often wonder what the working man hopes to gain by associating with Bolshevists, Communists, and red-rag revolutionaries whose motto appears to be "What's yours is mine, and what's mine's my own!" The scenes which have been witnessed lately when Boards of Guardians have been imprisoned all night in their own offices and dragged away from their family circles at their own homes by mobs of violent hooligans who no more represent the British working man than they represent the man in the moon are a disgrace to the country. An individual called Leckie, the "Communist" candidate for Coventry, was recently the spokesman for a deputation of unemployed which was received by the Guardians. Though listened to with exemplary patience, he could think of nothing by way of peroration than most grossly to insult members with references to peculiarities in their personal appearance. Imagine the affairs of the nation being conducted on these lines!

THE BATH OF LETHE.

PROPERTY OWNERS WHO DIDN'T CARE.

As property owners, Mr. Basil George Nichols, solicitor, 6, Old Park Avenue, Nightingale Lane, S.W., and his co-trustees, Mrs. Horrell and another, are of a type uncommon in London, let us hope. They own a house, 14, Sisters Avenue, Lavender Hill, S.W. In it is a bath. It is supposed to be a bath, at any rate, but is in fact what the Coroner described it at the inquest on a son of the tenant, a jockey named Weech—a lethal chamber; that is to say, a place where you go in alive but, unless you are very lucky, are fetched out dead. This was the fate of Weech, who was suffocated by the fumes of an old-time geyser without a flue. The owners of the property well knew the bath-room was dangerous. They well knew that everybody who took a hot bath in it did so at the peril of his life. A young woman had previously died in the same bath from the same cause. The representative of the gas company had suggested the provision of a flue to carry away the poisonous products of combustion, but this would have involved a small expense, and nothing was done. It is true Mr. Basil George Nichols, the solicitor-trustee, did, according to his own story at the inquest, speak to Mrs. Horrell, the other trustee, about it; also that Mrs. Horrell said she would speak to the builder about it. However, Weech went into that bath-room and within a few moments was a dead man. Whether or not the owners of this lethal chamber have by this time converted it into a bath-room where the tenant and his family can have a bath without fear of a funeral we do not know. If they have not done so, then we suggest the local authority should do the work for them, and hang the expense; for it is simply intolerable that human lives should be so imperilled.

THE WAKEFORD PETITION.

LAST DAY FOR RECEIVING SIGNATURES.

Wednesday next, March 15th, has been decided upon as the last day on which signatures can be received to the Petition to the King for a rehearing of the Wakeford Case. All forms, therefore, must reach this office not later than Wednesday, but applications for forms can be dealt with until next Monday so long as they are returned to the Chief Commissioner at this office by the date mentioned:

"The Mystery of the Wakeford Case," by the Editor, can still be obtained at all railway stations and newsagents at the price of 1s. net.

TRAGEDY OF THE "BUZZER."

SHOCKING STORY OF MUDDLE AND DELAY.

Fire-fighting appliances that are not available when they are needed are worse than none at all, for they engender a false sense of security. Such extraordinary conditions govern the arrangements for giving the alarm in case of fire in many places that from time to time shocking tragedies occur which might easily have been averted. The dead cannot, of course, be restored to life, but it is at least to be hoped that the tragic end of an old lady who perished miserably in the flames at King's Lynn recently will serve to stir the local anthorities into a realisation of the necessity for a revision of their arrangements. King's Lynn appears, from all accounts, to possess a Fire Brigade which is efficient when once it gets to work, but, as in many provincial places, the homes of the men are scattered.

The Still Alarm.

The difficulty which might arise in calling them together hurriedly in case of emergency has been foreseen to the extent of installing a mammoth buzzer which can be heard all over the town. For some amazing reason, or lack of reason, this very necessary alarm may not be sounded without the authorisation of the police! How this idiotic restriction impairs the usefulness of the Brigade was seen recently when a fire broke out in Norfolk Street, not a hundred yards from the electricity works where the buzzer was installed. The premises involved were a lock-up shop, the rooms over which were occupied by a widow aged seventy, who was known to retire early. The fire was first noticed at 6.51 p.m., and a neighbour immediately rushed off in search of a constable to sound the buzzer, while other people got into communication with the police station. The fire quickly secured a hold, and the crowd at once realised the horror of the position of the old lady sleeping above the shop. By 7.5 p.m. the place was a mass of flames. Still the buzzer had not been sounded, and in the tragic absence of the Brigade the most gallant attempts at rescue were made. One of the onlookers rushed to a street near by for a ladder, but by the time it had been obtained flames were issuing from the upper part of the house, as well as the shop, and access to the front bedroom window was impossible. The would-be rescuers thereupon rushed to the back of the burning building in the hope of being able to effect an entry, but were unsuccessful. Returning to the front, they placed the ladder as near as possible to the attic window, which seemed to be the only one it was possible to get through, but the ladder was too short.

Futile Heroism.

Just then the hooter sounded, nearly half an hour after the fire was discovered! While waiting for the arrival of the Brigade, five men made a final most heroic endeavour to get at the imprisoned woman, though by this time there was little hope of finding her alive. Four men climbed the ladder and held a shorter one above their heads, thus enabling a comrade to clamber over them on to the smoking roof, where he was presently joined by two others. All worked frantically to force an entry, but they were driven back by the volumes of smoke and had to desist from their gallant efforts. The Fire Brigade arrived about 7.30 p.m., nearly forty minutes after the fire started, by which time the conflagration was so fierce that all idea of entry was hopeless. When the blaze was got under, the woman's charred body was recovered. We can only hope that a most searching Inquiry will be held to discover the cause of the delay in sounding the alarm, and arrangements made that in future it may be sounded by any responsible citizen. Such a tragedy must not be repeated.

Are you in trouble? "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

"CHRISTIANITY". AND CANT.

SECRET HISTORY OF THE SHAMEFUL PERSECUTION OF A KENSINGTON PASTOR.

WE have always had a proper respect for religion, without distinction of denomination or creed. Religion, if it is to have any value at all, however, must be something more than a droning of dead dogma. Consequently it has ever been our principle to denounce cant and hypocrisy wherever found. Now to our story. Prominent among the Nonconformist denominations are the Congregationalists. Each congregation preserves a complete autonomy as regards the administration of its own affairs, and all are bound for mutual protection into a voluntary union—the Congregational Union of England and Wales. It is in connection with the London Congregational Union that we deem it our duty to disclose a chapter of secret history which reveals a course of conduct which would be regarded as reprehensible by any business man of average commercial morality, but which becomes a thousandfold more repugnant when it is instigated and carried out by persons professing the Christian faith and holding high office in a prominent religious organisation. In April, 1911, the Rev. Frederick William Pitt, a worthy Congregational minister of deep earnestness and self-sacrificing zeal, was called by election to the pastorate of Horbury Church, Kensington Park Road, London, W. Before assuming his charge, he was acquainted by the Rev. Thomas Yates, of Kensington Chapel, and the Rev. R. J. Evans, Secretary of the London Congregational Union, that the position might prove a difficult one, but they promised their support if he attempted necessary reforms. He found the situation even worse than had been represented.

Backbiting and Back-Stabbing.

The Congregational Year Book gave the membership as 104, though there were but 72 members in good standing. The income of the Church was less than half its expenditure, there was a debt of £400 owing to the bank, and another £100 due to business people. This bankrupt church, without the slightest hope of ever being able to pay such a sum, had engaged a minister at a stipend of £200 per annum! Mr. Pitt promptly called the members together and laid before them a scheme of retrenchment and reform. During the following three years there was a large influx of new members, numbering 110 in all, and the work, outwardly at all events, appeared to be progressing satisfactorily. Unfortunately, Horbury Church, like so many other congregations, had suffered for years from the selfish domination of a small clique, and this influx of new membership deprived them of the balance of power, and roused their bitter animosity. Early in the new pastorate they commenced a campaign against the minister, which included the writing of a number of derogatory letters to the London Congregational Union. Unaware of this, not for a moment suspecting the possibility of collusion between his enemies and the Congregational Union, and actuated solely by his desire for the welfare of the work of the church, Mr. Pitt had written to the Rev. R. J. Evans at the end of 1912, pointing out the difficulties under which he laboured, and urging the advisability of the Union undertaking responsibility for the work, which he felt held possibilities second to none.

Persecuting the Pastor.

His suggestion was ignored, and he pursued his labours, with a continual increase of membership, until 1913—when, with the co-operation of the then Trustees, the Union assumed the trusteeship without being appointed, as required by the Trust Deed, and without consulting the church members. Thenceforward Mr. Pitt was subjected to a long drawn out persecution which is perfectly astounding in its intensity, ingenuity, and unscrupulousness. In April, 1914, he received a petition signed by 20 members, 6 of whom belonged to one family, and 30 non-members, some of whom were total strangers, asking him to resign. At the next church meeting he said he would resign immediately a majority of members expressed a wish that he should do so, but a vote of appreciation and confidence in him was carried by 41 adults to 7. Dismayed by the failure of their scheme, some of the members bluntly declared their intention of starving out Mr. Pitt. As a matter of fact, on the following Sunday the Sunday School was withdrawn; many members of the congregation, with the choir and organ-blower, absented themselves; the Mother's Meeting was taken to a neighbouring chapel, and the statement was circulated that the Congregational Union intended to have Mr. Pitt dismissed. When war broke out, the church generously sacrificed part of its income derived from letting spare rooms and gave hospitality to wounded Belgian soldiers, later opening a hostel for British troops. Incredible as it may appear, the Congregational Union actually objected to this Christian and patriotic effort, and later attempted to use the fact to support an action in Chancery for Mr. Pitt's removal from the pastorate on the ground that he had violated the terms of the Trust. The long and costly litigation upon which the London Congregational Union subsequently embarked with the object of removing Mr. Pitt from his pastorate proved abortive, though conducted with amazing unscrupulosity. On the instructions of the late Mr. Justice Low, who had the Trust Deed before him, a church meeting was called to ascertain the views of the members, and Mr. Pitt was confirmed in his charge by an overwhelming majority. So he still remains the pastor of Horbury Church, although there is over £1,000 in arrears of salary owing to him, and the London Congregational Union have offered him a sum of £100 to resign.

Flouting the Figureheads.

The amazing thing about it all is that the Rev. A. J. Viner, the Chairman of the Congregational Union, Dr. J. D. Jones, of Bournemouth, and the Rev. W. L. Lee, London Moderator, apparently knew nothing of the case when the matter was brought to their notice, so that the funds of the Union appear to have been used for the purpose of vindictive litigation without the knowledge of the subscribers or even of prominent officials. Mr. Pitt is an old man with an afflicted family, and for some years has literally starved on 25s. a week, which was all that he was able to obtain on account of his stipend. If the Union had devoted a tenth part of the sum they have squandered on costly and unfair litigation to the alleviation of his position they might have obviated untold suffering. The Court of King's Bench, the Court of Chancery, an ordinary and an extraordinary church meeting have declared this minister to be without blame, yet he is persecuted. How truly Matthew Henry said "Nothing exposes religion more to the reproaches of its enemies than the worldliness and hardheartedness of the professors of it!"

VICTIMS OF SCIENCE.

POOR CHILDREN TO BE USED FOR EXPERIMENTS.

We believe there will be a loud chorus of protest when it is generally known that the Ministry of Health has sanctioned the use of Poor Law children for medical experimental purposes. Not only are these helpless youngsters to be employed for the purpose of testing certain anti-toxins, but it is to be done at the public expense. Without pretending to anything in the way of medical knowledge, we are nevertheless inclined to the view that the present rage for inoculation is being carried to excess; and now that it has come to using children who have the most pathetic claims on our protection to discover the value or otherwise of certain serums, it is time that a halt was called. It appears that because a number of American and German doctors have declared that, by means of the "Shick Test," it can be proved whether a person is susceptible to or immune from diphtheria, the deserted and orphaned children of the poor are to be "put through it." We will say nothing of the American physicians, but cannot regard without a certain amount of suspicion toxins and anti-toxins that have their origin in Germany.

A LOAN LOST.

BEDFORD SOCIETY SECRETARY MISSING.

A number of exasperated persons in Bedford are to-day keeping their eyes open to discover the whereabouts of a man of the name of A. C. Boone, who, in 1918, was appointed Secretary of a concern known as the Bedford Town and County Loan Society, and who, after disposing of his house and furniture, left the town, with his wife and daughter, early in February last. It is conjectured that he is on his way to Australia, which is poor consolation for the numerous victims he has left behind him, for with him seem to have disappeared the books, papers and accounts of the Society. When incidents of this sort occur, a measure of the blame can usually be assigned to slackness or over-confidence on the part of the unofficial members, who, instead of safeguarding their own interests by insisting on the due observance of all the rules and regulations by which their particular society was originally intended to be conducted, allow their affairs of concern to drift until it becomes a sort of one man show, with natural opportunities and temptations. We shall be surprised if Bedford ever sees Mr. Boone again.

EXCESSIVE SEVERITY.

HARSH SENTENCE ON A NOTTINGHAM FATHER.

The filthy condition of the single-roomed home of Thomas Henry Hopewell and his wife, at 21, St. Paul's Street, Nottingham, was recently the subject of a charge heard by the Nottingham Bench. Hopewell, a man of 51, had been out of work for fifteen months. His wife, twenty years younger, suffers from debility and a weak heart. It therefore could not be expected that their five children, ranging from 13 months to 12 years of age, would be found in the best of condition. Though verminous, they were well nourished. plenty of food being found in the room and a fire in the grate. The only neglect, therefore, that these children could be said to suffer from was in the matter of cleanliness. Poverty, overcrowding and the poor state of their mother's health could reasonably be blamed for the condition in which they were found. We feel, therefore, that the Magistrates were unduly harsh in sentencing the father to two months' hard labour. We cannot believe that the alleged neglect of his children had been intentional; a stern warning might have met the case.

If your "dark cloud" has no "silver lining"—"Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

'SAINTS AND SINNERS: By THE CANDID FRIEND.

PEN PORTRAITS OF PROMINENT PEOPLE.

LADY DIANA MANNERS.

THE Father of Modern Germany, Bismarck, was once asked his opinion of Queen Victoria. The rough old German shrugged his shoulders, and said: "The little Queen is typical of her time and her race. When she dies her friends and her relatives over here will soon forget her. But in history she will be remembered."

I agree—for the only time in my life—with Bismarck. There are certain women who are born to be types and symbols of the generation in which they happen to live. Thus, when we think of the old roystering days of the Restoration we inevitably think of Mistress Nell Gwynne. She was the living embodiment of a phase and the fashion in life. Again, when we think of that somewhat drab and sombre era in the history of England which is associated with the middle of the nineteenth century, we visualise Victoria in her inevitable mourning and forbidding bonnets. She was a figure of her time.

These times, and the dead ladies who were symbolic of their fashions, have passed away. Let us, to-day, consider a brilliant, volatile and rather bewildering lady who is to me the ideal representative of a strange, undisciplined and blustering period in English life.

Of course I refer to Lady Diana Manners. Her real name is Lady Diana Duff-Cooper, but it is as Lady Diana Manners that she will be remembered as a star artist in the revue of the earliest years in the twentieth century.

By virtue of her beauty and cleverness Lady Diana holds a brilliant position in society. She is probably the most active woman of her age, and that is why she is the subject of this week's study of Saints and Sinners.

Lady Di is an ideal representative of a hurrying and worrying time. Always restless, she moves hither and thither without any precise purpose. She is as eager, as animated and as irresponsible as her spiritual godmother, Margot Asquith. Lady Di has never brought upon us the public disgrace which ensued from the publication of Mrs. Asquith's impertinent reminiscences and lurid imaginations. But she has almost excelled Mrs. Asquith in her desire and her capacity to be the craziest woman in the latest craze. Anything which will bring you in the limelight, anything which will focus upon you public thought and opinion, is good enough for Lady Di and Margot. If the craze amongst a certain set of fashionable fanatics for next year should be to write poetry upside down, Lady Di will undoubtedly blossom forth as the priestess of the new poetic movement.

Her energy is remarkable, and is perhaps the physical cause of her extremely restless and volatile character. She has done almost everything that was possible for a woman in an age of infinite inventions and contrivances.

Then there were her exceptional tastes in literature, and her most peculiar sympathies in the worlds of art. Everything that was unusual, everything that was for the moment bizarre, claimed the patronage of Lady Diana Manners. Nothing that was homely or ordinary, in the English sense of the word, could engage her interests. Like the ineffable Margot, the Cunard girl, the Trees and all the rest of the people who composed a particular group in London's social life, she has courted eccentricity and satisfied nothing but an unquenchable thirst for publicity and public attention. She is typical of the modern woman who must always be exposed in a shop window. Whether admired or not is a matter of unconcern to Lady Di. As long as she is seen and talked about she will be satisfied—to the annoyance of Mrs. Asquith.

There is at least one thing to be said about Lady Di and her like. These people are never dull, and have a habit of continually providing us with surprises. Lady Di gave us a delightful surprise when she got married. No ordinary person could ever have imagined that she would do such a very ordinary thing as to enter into the humdrum state of matrimony. I shall never forget the remarkable scene at St. Margaret's Church on the occasion of the wedding. The crowds extended through Parliament Square into Great George Street and Whitehall, and the police had considerable difficulty in making way for the bridal carriage.

Lady Diana was a sort of film bride; a queen of personality and beauty whom all the public wished to see. Everybody in political, social and theatrical circles was present on its production.

Mrs. Asquith sailed in, wearing an extraordinary gown of blue charmeuse, and her husband had an earnest conversation with Lord Haldane in the porch. No one took much notice of Mr. Asquith. On occasions like this, he is always overshadowed by the personality of his remarkable wife.

"Very theatrical," was the verdict on the ceremony of a certain distinguished lady. Of course it was theatrical, but then Lady Di and the Asquith set have always lived in an atmosphere of the theatre. Life and its realities have been remote things to this troup of amusing performers, who may be regarded as the Follies of Fashion. And yet, so far as Lady Diana herself is concerned, I cannot help being sorry for her. She has any amount of brains, and an excess of energy. She has sincerity, too, which she proved when she refused an offer of £500 per week to appear in a revue at the London Pavilion, on the ground that she had "no theatrical talent." Since then she has tried her hand at film acting, at which she is no worse than the average "movie star." She has been official editress of a ladies' fashion paper, and last week contributed a very uninspiring description of Princess Mary's wedding to one of the daily journals.

In fact, her activities are innumerable, like those of so many women of to-day. It is as the representative of these women that JOHN BULL says to Lady Di in a purely fatherly fashion:—"Forget all the frivolities of cleverness and superficiality. If you wish woman to be supreme, remember that her abiding throne is in the home, and her greatest gifts to mankind are peace, quietude and consolation."

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To the Right Hon. Sir Arthur James Balfour, M.P., Knight of the Garter.

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—What a wonderful man you are, to be sure! Ten years ago, you were driven, almost with ignominy, from the Leadership of the Tory Party, and everyone said you had no future. Now you are easily the most distinguished member of the Cabinet, and while nearly all of your colleagues have got the pip, you have succeeded in capturing the Garter. Frankly, I don't set much store by what took place at Washington, and I think that, as a statesman, or a Party leader, your limitations are obvious. But you are a very clever man, none the less. JOHN BULL.

To John Sidney King, Acton, London, W.

SIR,—Your conduct in knocking down a boy at Acton with your motor-car was pardonable. Such a thing might happen to any of us. But to drive away and leave your victim to die was a despicable act and well deserved the censure which Mr. Justice Darling passed on you. You must have known that the poor lad, a Post Office messenger on his bicycle, was in sore need of help. It was cowardly to turn your back on him. I can only hope that you are ashamed of yourself. JOHN BULL.

To Bryan Clark, Esq., Tuxford, Notts.

DEAR MR. CLARK,—If I were you I should not take too much to heart the refusal of the Chancellor of the diocese, Sir Alfred Kempe, to grant a faculty for the erection of your war memorial, a stone and alabaster reredos, in St. Nicholas Church. Nobody in the neighbourhood is more devoted to his Church or more modestly untiring in good works than yourself; and I have not a doubt the 500 adult parishioners in whose name this faculty was asked for will feel that, but for the petulent ill-will of the Vicar towards you, no objection whatever would have been taken to the design of the reredos. It was not until you had spent your money in completing it that the Vicar arrived at the conclusion that its design was out of harmony with the architecture of the church, and that the best it was fit for was the adornment of the Butter Market. Unaccountably the Chancellor refused the faculty without either seeing the reredos himself or postponing his decision until independent experts could be called to advise him. Happily, you are not a man whom so deplorable a rebuff of ingratitude can weary in well doing. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir Gordon Hewart, K.C., M.P.

DEAR SIR GORDON,—I suppose this will be the last time I shall have the opportunity of addressing you in this way, for when I send out my next post you will no doubt be a peer of the Realm. I wish to congratulate you most heartily on your appointment to the exalted position of Lord Chief Justice of England, for I can think of no one whom I could more wish to see occupy that high office. Years ago, your career at the bar displayed your exceptional abilities, and it was obvious that you were likely to reach the top of the tree soon before you had long completed half a century of life. Your popularity in the House of Commons, in which you have distinguished yourself by an almost unparalleled lucidity and grace of eloquence, augurs well for the agreeable reception which the announcement of your latest appointment will have throughout the country. Pray accept my best wishes. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. J. H. Wrigley, Vicar of Clitheroe.

DEAR VICAR,—I am sorry that your spirited protest against the arbitrary attitude of the Town Clerk was ineffectual, the other day, when you attended the Police Court to speak on behalf of certain licensees who had made application for permission to open supper bars. I am afraid Mr. W. S. Weeks, the Town Clerk, is not the only Pooh-Bah, as you very aptly termed him. The country is full of them. Dressed in a little brief authority, they make themselves, and the offices which they hold, ridiculous in the eyes of sensible men. A little more candid criticism like yours might convince them of the folly of their ways. JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice McCardie.

MY LORD,—Addressing the Grand Jury at Newcastle, you said that such of them as had "expressed reluctance to discuss an incest case with lady members must overcome it, as the law imposed a duty higher than mere social delicacy." While I have in the past denounced such cases being tried *in camera*, I certainly cannot contemplate without repugnance compulsory discussion between men and women of the sordid details of perversity or abnormality. There are sex cases where women might be better qualified than men to judge, but as in incest the responsible criminal is usually male, common decency demands—whatever the law may impose—a male jury, and the "reluctance" of the Newcastle jurymen is to their credit. JOHN BULL.

To George West, Undertaker, Maidenhead.

SIR,—I am really disgusted at your heartless conduct in robbing a coffin of brass fittings. It was proved that after the departure of the mourners you were seen to receive the ornamental screws which had been removed from the coffin, and give in exchange a shilling to your accomplice. This despicable act cost you at the police-court twenty-seven pounds. You have proved yourself unfit to be a trustee of the dead, and I would suggest that you earn your "brass" in a different way. At any rate, as an undertaker your reputation has gone. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Rev. The Bishop of Woolwich.

DEAR BISHOP,—For aught I know, you may be a skilled theologian, as doubtless you are a pious and devout man. Unfortunately, this does not prevent your being uninformed, and when you say that "Trade Unions are truly selfish organisations and only out for what they can get," you are talking through your ecclesiastical hat. Doubtless, these organisations have sometimes abused their powers and privileges, but without them the workman would be powerless against a bad employer, and, after all, he is as much entitled to sell his labour at a good price as is his boss. Cultivate a little Christian forbearance, and take to heart the warning of your fellow-Churchman, Lord Robert Cecil, not to throw stones at Labour. Remember that Bishop's palaces are very like glass-houses—in one respect. JOHN BULL.

To Dr. Crossley, Birch Hall Hospital, Rochdale.

SIR,—The police had in custody a woman charged with an illegal operation on another, who was admitted to your hospital. It was obviously your duty to assist the authorities in obtaining available evidence of this serious offence. But you do not appear to have afforded them sufficient warning to enable them to take her dying statement, and you said you "thought" she died from natural causes. In the face of these facts, a superintendent nurse declared that on informing you of an admission of illegal interference by the woman, you ordered her to remain silent, and two nurses, on duty all night, denied your claim that you asked the dying woman if she wished to make a statement. I certainly think your extraordinary conduct well merited the Coroner's censure, and might suitably form the subject of a searching inquiry. JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Once more has good old London Town—
Home of the men who're free—
Turned Bolshie propaganda down
And plumped for sanity.

Though in Economy's still pool
Eric Geddes angled long,
His creel is very far from full
Although his bait is strong.

Though women know, upon the whole,
As much as you and me,
They're barred the London Hospital
By Knutsford's stern decree.

And there again the last decree
For thought much food affords—
Doctors they may not be, but may
Sit in the House of Lords!

You may bless the day you wrote to JOHN BULL about it!"

SPORT AND SPORTSMEN: GLEANINGS FROM TRACK, FIELD, ROAD AND RING.

By "THE WAYFARER."

Duke of Portland's Irish Jockey.

The Duke of Portland made a wise choice when he selected Michael Beary to ride his horses during the next flat-racing season, as the jockey is without doubt one of the finest horsemen that Ireland has given us for many a long day. Beary (sketch herewith) started his career on the other side of the St. George's Channel with Dr. McCabe, and was afterwards apprenticed to Atty Persse at Stockbridge. Returning to Ireland, Beary finished his apprenticeship with J. J. Parkinson, and then rode for three years for "Boss" Croker, and headed the list of winning jockeys. Last year he divided his time between England and Ireland, and altogether rode 46 winners.

F. Wootton to Take a Long Rest.

When Frank Wootton returned from Mesopotamia and took up riding under National Hunt rules there was an immediate demand for his services, and he demonstrated that he was just as good a jockey at the new game as he had been on the flat. Lately, however, he has experienced a lot of ill-luck, which started when Southampton gave him a tumble in a schooling gallop at Findon. Through that fall, Wootton broke a collar-bone, and the other day he so injured his shoulder that Dr. Romer has advised him to take a few weeks' rest. It is doubtful if Wootton will be seen in the saddle any more this season.

"Mystery" Horse in the National.

Although that smart young fencer, Southampton, has figured in the window-dressing wagering on the Grand National, the horse is more likely to be an absentee than a runner, and as Sir Huon will not run from Findon, it is said that R. Gore's stable will have no representative at Aintree. But what about that other animal known as Masterful, the "mystery" horse of the National? He belongs to Mr. Foxhall Keene, and so far as I can trace has never run in England. Nevertheless, if all the stories I hear concerning Masterful are true, he is an even better jumper than Southampton. Jack Anthony may ride him at Aintree.

Alf Newey's Birthday Present.

Alf Newey, the Cheltenham trainer, celebrated his birthday in good style at Leicester by riding A Double Escape to victory, for the Spring Steeplechase. There are few with more experience, both as rider and trainer, than Newey, who when only fourteen left the coal pit for Rooney's stables. Afterwards he rode for Coulthwaite, and was "up" on Eremon when the Hednesford horse won the National in 1907. Newey has now a successful stable of his own, and has charge of three National candidates in A Double Escape, Grey Dawn V., and Sudan II. He intends to ride A Double Escape in the great steeplechase, which marks the close of the jumping season proper.

Great Hockey Month.

This is England's hockey month. Following the match at Dublin, this week, come the games with Wales, France, and Scotland. In the South of England, the game is so strong that it is the opinion of Commander Harbottle, that the England selectors could do no better than choose the entire Southern side for the whole series of games. As a match-winning combination, I have no doubt the Services' leader is right; but it would be bad politics and a very harmful precedent. What would happen if one great club side were chosen *en bloc*.

Joe Beckett's Problem.

Joe Beckett has already been some days in training for his contest with George Cook at Holland Park on the 27th inst., but a month's work should not be too much for him. He made a mistake in training too long before he met Frank Moran, and the lesson has sunk very deep. Beckett has so much to lose in this contest that he will enter the ring burdened with the extra care which must always harass the man with the title. If the positions were reversed I should fancy Beckett's chances; as it is, I have my doubts. If Beckett is beaten his stock will undergo a severe slump. He hasn't the "come-back" qualities of Billy Wells.

White Man and Negro.

All the talk in America of a Dempsey-Harry Wills fight is just hot air. The men who are shouting the loudest for it know that the American authorities and the great mass of the public wouldn't have it, but with them it is a case of "sweet are the uses of advertisement." It is all very well—in England—to talk about the absurdity of the colour-bar and that sort of thing; in America they have not forgotten how the swashbuckling Jack Johnson wore his crown, and the insufferable happenings which were a product of his reflected glory.

The Greatness of Andy Ducat.

The compelling influence of Andy Ducat is evident in the rising fortunes of Fulham, who have twice beaten the leaders of Division II., and are well in the running for promotion. Ducat's wise and experienced leadership have borne handsome fruit at Craven Cottage. Ducat is one of the few men who have represented his country at football and cricket, and in regard to the latter I am sorry to hear his sight is not so good as it used to be. He may be compelled to wear glasses this summer, and, if so, he will be in the company of J. N. Crawford and other sporting men of note.

Dulwich Hamlet or South Bank?

Dulwich Hamlet are playing such remarkably good football this season that they are earmarked, on form, as the Amateur Cup winners. They should beat Bishop Auckland in the semi-final, but it isn't easy to say what will happen at Darlington, where South Bank meet Barking Town. If the two London clubs survive there will be great scenes on the Tottenham ground on April 1st; what a pity it is Boat Race day! If only one London Club is in the final, it will be played on the White Hart ground, but if the Northern clubs survive Middlesbro' will be the venue.

Money to Burn.

Sunderland's frantic haste to improve their team before the League rules make transfers impossible this season is seen in the absurd sums paid for Gilhooley, of Hull City, and Paterson, of Leicester City. Gilhooley is a good centre half; he was capped this season for Ireland. But even in these days of high prices the figure (£5,000) paid for him is out of all proportion. I do not regard Gilhooley as in the same class as George Wilson, of the Wednesday, and Joe McCall, of Preston North End. And, as to Paterson, there is always the risk that he will not blend with the Sunderland attack. Hull being out of the F.A. Cup, are making money while there is yet time; Sunderland seem prepared almost to burn it.

Mdlle. Lenglen's Intentions.

Some weeks ago I said that Mdlle. Suzanne Lenglen would be seen at Wimbledon this year, in spite of the moral damage she sustained in America, when Mrs. Mallory outwitted and outpointed her. The French lady has wisely yielded to the solicitations of her friends; the passage of time has brought healing balm to mind and body; and we shall see the real Suzanne (see sketch) in London again this summer. Her entry into the Nice tournament next week is evidence of her intentions.

Handicapping Difficulty.

The result of the S. H. Fry *v.* Reece match need not be taken seriously. I mean one match between an amateur of Fry's calibre and a professional of Reece's talents is no final indication of the relative merits of the two sections of billiards players. The truth is you cannot handicap an amateur in matches like these with any confidence. One day they are the embodiment of brilliance; the next they are not worth the Government stamp on the admission ticket.

Another Championship Going.

Cross-country enthusiasts will not be surprised if Joseph Guillemot, the French crack, repeats his Windsor performance of two years ago at Hereford this week-end. All accounts from France show that Guillemot is in tip-top form, and he will have two other compatriots to bring out his best qualities—L. Duquesne and J. Schnellman. If individual honours remain with England, it will be through the superlative speed and staying-power of W. Freeman, the Birchfield harrier. H. W. Payne's tactics in the Southern Counties race were most disappointing, but have Newport a surprise up their sleeves in E. Thomas?

A Few Straight Lefts.

Albert Lloyd's next fight is to be with the Canadian "Soldier" Jones, at the Ring on March 30th.

Is it not a fact that in the inner circles of the Rugby Union the tail wags the dog? Who said "Yes"?

Both the 'Varsity crews are now training on the Thames, and the odds are still heavily on Cambridge.

A. C. Wallace, a brilliant Australian oarsman and Rugby threequarter, is shortly coming to Oxford as a Rhodes scholar.

If Cresswell, of South Shields, is worth £6,000, what would Blackburn Rovers ask for Bob Crompton if he were ten years younger to-day?

The Southern League has only had two secretaries since it was founded; Nat Whittaker, who has just died, and Harry Bradshaw, who succeeded him some years ago.

Each year sees fewer football teams going away for "special" training for the Cup Ties. In the near future, the manager who sends his club away may be regarded as a patient for a mental specialist!

All queries relating to sporting matters dealt with on this page should be addressed to the Editor of "Sporting Life," 27, St. Bride Street, E.C.4., in which paper answers will be given.

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Look out next week for "Wayfarer's" Twelve to Follow on the Flat.

A SLUR ON SPORT.

CANCEROUS GROWTH ON BRITAIN'S PREMIER GAME.

It is no exaggeration to state that the sensational disclosures made in our last week's issue regarding faked football matches have created consternation in every hamlet in these Isles, where football is primarily and essentially the people's game. It is bad enough to know that footballers are gambling upon the results of the games in which they are engaged; but what of the large number of professionals playing for leading clubs who are known, and in some cases convicted, bookmakers?

Cash v. Sport.

Can the bookie-footballer be the honest downright disinterested sportsman that thousands upon thousands of British working men pay their hard-earned "bobs" Saturday after Saturday to see playing to win, come what may? We do not think so. Human nature is, and ever will be, human nature; and where the winning of a game may mean the loss of a "pot" of money, it is too much to expect the bookie-footballer to subordinate self-interest utterly to sport. The bookie-footballer is a menace to the game, and in their own interest the clubs should get rid of such men without delay. The extent of the evil may not be generally known, and some facts may therefore be interesting. One League club, which has a long and honourable record and which this season has occasioned widespread comment because of the erratic nature of its performances, has on its books as playing members as many as nineteen known bookmakers! One of these conducts one of the largest businesses of the kind in a northern city, and his dealings in football coupon betting are absolutely astounding. Another club plays regularly in its forward line a convicted bookie—and his play is at times not all that might be desired. To stigmatise the player as a non-trier on his off-days may be manifestly unfair—but knowing him for what he is, can it be wondered at that those in the know talk covertly of "fixed games" and "lying low" when that player is off colour and some unexpected result crops up? Another club whose doings are followed with the keenest of interest on both sides of the Border has known bookmakers in its goalkeeper and one of its cleverest inside forwards. A goalkeeper's mistake is fatal to a team's chances of success in a trial of strength between two evenly matched clubs; and a bookie-goalie somehow does not inspire confidence. A Glasgow police official, who is a keen lover of the winter pastime and is the very antithesis of a kill-joy, has stated that there are only two clubs in the First Division of the Scottish League who are above suspicion in this matter.

Official Action Wanted.

We do not for a moment suggest that the club directors or managers are consenting parties to the faking of matches or the arrangement of results to "burst" coupons or bookies. But we do say that the club-manager up to his business should know whether any player in his team is a known or reputed bookmaker, and should take immediate steps where any such Jekyll and Hyde combination is attempted. The sport of the people must be saved, and the first step in its salvation will have been taken when the clubs cleanse their own "stables" and clear out the bookie-footballers, who are a menace to the straight conduct of the premier pastime of Britain's boyhood and manhood.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"Glasgow Citizen":—"The Princess walked with her head proudly upheld on the right hand of her father."

"Evening News":—"Landru, with his hands tied behind his back, walked downstairs, and then stopped . . . at the prison office to sign the prison register."

"Daily Express":—"Mrs. Merrill . . . replied in one syllable, 'bathroom.'"

"Fife Free Press" (letter to Editor):—"Should by chance in the course of play any one get a dunt on the nose, which caused that member to bleed, the school door was thrust down his neck, and that was supposed to bring about the desired effect."

"Bristol Evening Times" (advertisement):—"A Young Man requires homely Lodgings, respectable people or widow."

"Peterborough Advertiser":—"He hoped they would double their membership; it could be done if every member would say to himself, 'I will get five new members.'"

"Sexton Blake Library":—"Vedette . . . kicked off his boots and coat."

"Preston Guardian":—"Prior to the opening an entertainment was given by the children, and nurses were received in a tastefully-decorated basket by Miss ——"

"Hackney and Kingsland Gazette" (advertisement):—"Young Lady . . . assistant for the retail boot trade; slight knowledge of the trade essential, but not necessary."

'Sunday Pictorial":—"A simple afternoon gown in dark grey navy crepe-de-chine."

The youngest of a family of four Bonnie Glaxo Babies whose father's letter concludes: "Still further pictorial testimony to the value of your excellent food."

Glaxo

The Super-Milk

"Builds Bonnie Babies"

The Glaxo Baby runs very little risk

because he is free from the danger of milk-borne diseases. Ordinary cow's milk is extremely sensitive and liable to contamination. With constant handling, it quickly becomes stale, dirty, and disease-laden, exposing Baby, with his delicate constitution, to under nourishment, pain and illness Ordinary milk, therefore. can be improved upon. This is what is done with Glaxo.

Glaxo is simply cow's milk from which the water—the disease-carrier—is removed by the Glaxo Process, leaving only the nourishing solids of the milk. All the essential elements, including the necessary growth-promoting vitamins, are present in Glaxo and they are re-adjusted to practically the same proportions found in breast-milk—the proportions most suitable for Baby. It is this re-adjustment that makes Glaxo so valuable, so infinitely superior to cow's milk, and to other dried milk products. Glaxo is not only the safest and most suitable food for Baby, next to healthy breast-milk, but it is also the most economical. By purchasing the new 7/6 tin, containing 36 ozs. a three-months old Baby can now be fed on Glaxo for 3/8 per week.

Ask your Chemist for the NEW 7/6 TIN CONTAINING 36 OZS.

As you value your Baby's good health give him Glaxo for a week, and watch his steady improvement. his happier, contented ways, and res ful sleep at night.

A k your Doctor!

Proprietors: Joseph Nathan & Co., Limited, London and New Zealand.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY

The Annual General Meeting of the Prudential Assurance Company, Limited, was held on Thursday, March 2, 1922, at the Chief Office, Holborn Bars, London, Mr. A. C. Thompson, the Chairman of the Company, presiding.

The Secretary, Sir George May, K.B.E., having read the notice convening the meeting and the auditors' report,

The Chairman said:—Ladies and gentlemen, I now have the pleasure to present to you the report for the seventy-third year of the Company's operations. This report reflects, like many of its predecessors, the general commercial and economic conditions which the nation has experienced during the period under review.

In view of the difficult conditions the results secured by the Company in the past twelve months must be considered to be as remarkable as those previously achieved, even though the actual figures may in some instances fail to create fresh records.

TOTAL INCOME OF THE COMPANY.

The total income of the Company for the year as shown by the accounts was £31,112,827, an increase of nearly two and three-quarter million pounds over that of the previous year. The various items which make up this income and the sources from which they arise are as follows:—

	£
Premiums Industrial Branch	13,898,392
Premiums Ordinary Branch	9,367,063
Premiums General Branch	686,299
Consideration for Annuities granted ...	109,661
Interest and Dividends	6,274,065
Payment received for administration of the Approved Societies ...	677,347
	£31,112,827

A comparison of these figures with those for 1920 shows that an increase, in some cases a substantial increase, has been obtained in the income from every one of the sources mentioned.

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH.

In the Industrial Branch the increase in the premiums received over those for 1920 was £1,006,784. This figure is not so large as that shown in the two preceding years of active trade; it is, however, satisfactory to note that not only is the increase in this branch for 1921 greater than that for any year prior to 1919, but that it actually exceeded the increase for this branch in the whole quinquennium immediately before the War.

ORDINARY BRANCH.

The year's business in the Ordinary Branch is equally satisfactory. The new premium income is £1,138,447, which, while not so large as in 1920, is more than double that of our best pre-war years. The number of policies issued during 1921 was 93,522, assuring the sum of £15,968,378, of which £6,240,376 was for sums assured of £500 and over. The new sums assured are not so great as those for 1919 and 1920, which were our previous best years, but are sufficiently impressive to indicate the confidence of the public in Prudential Life Assurance.

Ten years ago the average sum assured for policies issued in that year was £93. In 1921 it was £171. This constitutes a fresh record and lends emphasis to my previous remark.

CLAIMS.

During the past year the total amount paid by the Company in claims and surrenders was more than ten and a half million pounds in all branches inclusive. This is rather more than £1,200,000 in excess of the previous year's total, and includes a sum of no less than £4,188,713 paid under matured endowment assurances in the Ordinary Branch. The amount paid in death claims in the Ordinary Branch was £1,634,290, and in the Industrial Branch was £3,128,068.

Turning now to our liabilities you will see from the Valuation Report that the Company holds as a total reserve against all future liability under its insurance contracts the sum of £127,184,621, in the Ordinary Branch £61,379,431, in the Industrial Branch £65,269,505, and in the General Branch £535,685. The total increase in the reserve held in the three branches collectively is just under ten million pounds sterling.

ORDINARY BRANCH BONUS.

The surplus shown in the Ordinary Branch is £1,779,146, of which £500,000 has been added to Investments Reserve Fund, and £983,453 has been allocated to the with-profit policyholders. This is sufficient to provide a reversionary bonus of 26s. per cent. of the sum assured for the year, being an increase of 6s. per cent. on the bonus declared last year. We have every reason, after careful consideration, to believe that we are leaving behind us the lean years resulting from the War, and that the continuous progress in our Ordinary Branch bonus, so violently interrupted in 1914, will be resumed.

You will see from the Valuation Report that in the Industrial Branch the surplus is £1,309,096, this being a substantial increase over the corresponding item for last year. Of this amount £300,000 has been added to the Investments Reserve Fund, and £200,000 has been carried to the Common Contingency Fund. Under our profit-sharing scheme, the sum of £200,000 is available for distribution among the Industrial Branch policyholders who are entitled to participate, and £50,000 will be distributed among the outdoor staff.

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH BONUS.

You will remember that the method adopted before the War of distributing the policyholders' share of profits was to declare a bonus payable only on the claims arising within the year in which the surplus was distributed. Now that it is possible again to put the scheme into operation we desire to effect an improvement so that, instead of the bonus being a mortuary benefit limited to the year of distribution, provision shall be made so that the additions may ultimately become permanent. This ideal is impossible of immediate attainment, but it is hoped in the course of a reasonable period to pass completely from one system to the other. As a step towards this end we are this year distributing the policyholders' share of the surplus as an addition of 2½ per cent. to the sum assured under all claims emerging whether by death or maturity of endowment during the two years, March 3, 1922, to March 6, 1924, provided that premiums have been paid for ten years and upwards and that the policy was not issued with the express condition that it would not participate under the profit-sharing scheme. It is hoped further to extend year by year the period over which the bonus is spread. That is to say, it is the intention, so far as surplus is available in 1923, to spread any Industrial Branch bonus, which may then be declared, over a period of three years, and in the following year over a period of four years, and so on. When the accumulation provides a bonus of 10 per cent. on policies on which ten years' premiums have been paid, it is intended to apply the surpluses to increase bonuses on policies of longer duration, until a bonus of 1 per cent. for each year of duration has been attained. It must, of course, be understood that I am not attempting in any way to forecast the future rates of bonus but merely indicating the method which we intend to pursue in allocating any profits available.

INDUSTRIAL ASSURANCE BILL.

Since our meeting a year ago a Bill has been introduced into Parliament based upon the report on the business of Industrial Assurance by the Departmental Committee, presided over by Lord Parmoor. Many of the clauses of the Bill attempt to make general some of the improved conditions and benefits which have already been introduced by the most successful of the organisations engaged in the business, but there are other clauses to which fundamental objection must be taken, and which are receiving and will receive our close attention.

No real reform of the system under which Industrial Assurance business has been conducted in the past can be secured merely by the legislative adoption of principles which, however desirable in theory, arbitrarily regulate the rate of expenses or the division of profits, or by any amount of autocratic inspection.

Real reform is not only highly desirable, it is absolutely necessary for the true welfare of the business, but it must be based upon sound commercial principles.

The main difficulty to be surmounted is not new; it arises largely from the unavoidably heavy cost of collecting the premiums. At the present day there are thousands of agents or collectors engaged in business similar to our own who could without increased labour collect three or four times the amount they are in fact collecting if the area over which they have to travel were sufficiently circumscribed.

BLOCK SYSTEM.

This is the problem to solve which the Prudential experimentally introduced in 1912—the block system of collecting; the problem in our case did not present so great a difficulty as in the case of other industrial companies or societies, because, being the largest organisation of the kind, a given area yields us on the average a larger sum in premiums; but, even so, we have a number of agencies where the advantage of the block system is inconspicuous owing to the population being so widely scattered.

In my opinion, our business was only just large enough to enable us to derive the full advantage of the block system; the advantage already gained would have been more easily recognised in our expense ratio had it not been for the increased cost of labour and material which has prevailed during recent years. The system now applies to 89 per cent. of our collections, and we are convinced that in the near future it will enable us to effect further important reductions in the cost of conducting the business.

In 1913, when the premium income was £12,806,090, our staff outside the Chief Office numbered 20,475. Now that our premium income is £24,051,754, the staff numbers 14,408. We have already been enabled to increase salaries to the general contentment of our staff, while at the same time realising a very considerable economy.

FINANCIAL CONDITIONS.

For many years past your Chairman has had to speak of depreciation in securities, and it is therefore with pleasure that I am able to report a very considerable appreciation for the year 1921. Last year I told you that the depreciation for 1920 was the heaviest we had ever had to face, and it will therefore be very gratifying to you to hear that on December 31 last the depreciation of the year 1920 had been considerably more than wiped out, and that since December 31 further considerable improvement has taken place.

Although this is the case, it is still necessary to carry amounts to investment and other reserve funds in order that we may regain the strong position we held before the war, and without which our difficulties which arose out of the war would have been greatly increased. As already mentioned, we have therefore this year credited £500,000 in the Ordinary and £300,000 in the Industrial Branch to the Investments Reserve Funds, and £200,000 to the Common Contingency Fund. Apart from writing down securities, the Investments Reserve Funds would thus have been increased to £3,000,000 in the Ordinary Branch and £1,900,000 in the Industrial Branch. Since, however, we have applied £1,000,000 and £400,000 in the respective branches to writing down securities the figures stand in the balance-sheet at £2,000,000 and £1,500,000 respectively. The sums used in writing down have in the main been devoted to the reduction of the ledger values of securites of a permanent nature.

The Common Contingency Fund stands at £400,000, and is applicable on the direction of your Board to the support of any or all of the Branches.

RATE OF INTEREST EARNED.

Our General Branch assets now amount to £700,000, of which nearly £600,000 have been invested during the last few years, and the ledger values are considerably under the market values. Our total assets now stand at the large figure of nearly £135,000,000 and the rate of interest earned on the Assurance Funds during the year was £4 6s. 6d. per cent. after deducting Income Tax. This compares with the yield for 1920 of £4 4s. 6d., thus showing an increase of 2s. per cent.

INCREASE IN FUNDS.

You will see from the balance-sheet that our assets show an increase of about £10,000,000, but the actual amount of new investments during the year was very much greater.

The rate at which these vast sums are invested is, of course, of the utmost importance, and the responsibility for their investment is a task of no mean magnitude to your Board. A guiding principle in their policy is to ensure as far as they are able the safety of the capital.

GENERAL BRANCH.

I have already quoted the amount of premiums received in our General Branch, and a comparison of this with the corresponding item for 1920 shows an increase of £463,634. Last year we were satisfied to be able to report that in this Branch we had secured double the premium income of 1919, and our satisfaction should remain undiminished, seeing that we have during 1921 succeeded in trebling the premium income of 1920. The increase in our premium income in this Branch is due to our constant endeavour to develop this class of business on sound lines, and notably to our entry into marine insurance, which, as I told you last year, we are transacting through the medium of the Royal Exchange Assurance. It is impossible to declare at the present moment to what degree this business has been profitable, since a considerable proportion of expected claims is not ascertainable immediately. Marine insurance business as many of you know, has been passing through a difficult time, and, moreover, we only commenced the business on January 1, 1921. In these circumstances it would be inadvisable to express any opinion on the results, except that our underwriter is satisfied that our business is up to the average of its class.

GENERAL BRANCH RESERVE.

Whilst our General Branch business is making satisfactory progress we still feel that the wise course is to reserve the whole of the balance of income after payment of claims and expenses. We feel sure that it will be readily recognised that the adoption of this course is to the advantage of everyone interested in this Branch of our business, whether it be as a present or prospective policy-holder, or as a shareholder, even though to the latter it means further deferment of declaration of dividend on the B shares.

We have now gained very considerable experience and several new departures in our methods of obtaining and conducting General Branch business are being inaugurated. These changes are largely matters of internal organisation, but we think you should know at this the earliest possible moment, that we propose to become a Tariff Office.

INCOME TAX.

One of the subjects uppermost in the minds of business men at the present time is the high rate of income tax now prevailing.

One of the chief causes of the present rate of tax is the heavy expenditure now involved in the administration of the various National Services. During the past few weeks considerable light has been thrown on the various items which go to make up this expenditure, and recommendations for drastic curtailment have been made.

NATIONAL ECONOMY.

While expressing no opinion as to the merits of the individual recommendations made by the Geddes Committee, we do feel that in substance an unanswerable case has been made for the overhauling of our national expenditure in order to effect the economies necessary if the rate of income tax is to be reduced. In our opinion the future welfare of our country depends very largely on the lead that is given in this matter and to the extent to which such lead is followed by the nation at large and its business organisations.

The Prudential is one of the foremost financial institutions in the country, and the references I have already made to our efforts to improve our organisation and effect economies is sufficient to indicate, I think, that the Prudential in this great matter will play its part.

Although your Board fully recognise the present unsettled state of the world and realise the vast number of problems remaining unsolved, and although they see before them a period of unsettled conditions, with its attendant fluctuations, they feel that on the whole the tendency will be for improvement, and having regard to the present position of the Company, they look forward with every confidence to the future.

WATCH THE W

The Premier's Next Move—Still a Winner I

By THE

SO here we are again, in the throes of a first-class political crisis, and it is common ground among those who are behind the scenes that this time there is something more than sound and fury. As I ventured to remark a week or two ago, the Coalition Government in its present form is "dead and damned," and all the indications suggest that the funeral cannot be long postponed. It is possible, even, that before these lines are read the wires will be humming with news of a General Election, and the business men of the country will be ruefully counting the cost of the disturbance of trade involved in these political convulsions. Now, there are some who tell me that what is happening means the total eclipse of Mr. Lloyd George; the virtual close of a career as brilliant as any in the history of British statesmanship; the final setting of a political star which gleamed its brightest when the war clouds hung thickest over our native land. If I thought so I confess I should be more than a little sorry; for when all is said and done, this great little man with the iron frame and the indomitable soul has worked wonders for Britain, and we should be guilty of the basest ingratitude if we forgot it in his hour of trial. As a matter of fact, however, I do not believe that the time has come when "Finis" is to be written to the career of the Prime Minister, who, if he likes and has the courage of his convictions, may realise Pitt's ambition of being known to all future generations as "The Pilot who Weathered the Storm." It may be that the Prime Minister will "declare his innings," but, unless I am mistaken, he is "not out" yet.

The Symptoms.

I do not think we need trouble ourselves with the rather hectic personal squabbles which have so largely occupied the newspapers during the last few days. These things, after all, are merely the straws that show which way the tide is flowing, and if we are correctly to forecast the future, we must have a grasp of the real political issues. Only in one sense is Sir George Younger, irreverently described by the Lord Chancellor as "the cabin boy," a person of political importance—and that is that, as far as the Unionist Party is concerned, he has his finger on the pulse of the constituencies. Gradually it is being pressed home on the Prime Minister from this quarter and others of no less importance that the country is no longer in love with the Coalition Government. There are a score of reasons for this, but I think perhaps the chief of them all is that, under the mask of "Coalition," the Man-in-the-Street detects the old sham and fraud of Party politics of which he was so heartily sick before the war—the only difference being that the moves of the shabby game are now conducted behind the scenes instead of openly on the floor of the House of Commons. The average British citizen is tired and weary of it all. He knows that the Coalition Government was brought into being for the single purpose of winning the war with Germany, and he cannot understand why it is kept alive by artificial respiration three and a half years after the conclusion of hostilities. Naturally, he is suspicious and uneasy. What he longs for above all else is a strong, stable, steady Government under which he can live in peace, and get on with his business. Well, now, what can be done?

The Immediate Future.

It need not be assumed that if Mr. Lloyd George decides to resign there will be an instant General Election. You see, there is a difference between "resigning" and "dissolving," and I fancy it is the former alternative that the Prime Minister will prefer. In that case, I have no doubt that the King would "send for" Mr. Austen Chamberlain, as Leader of the Unionist Party, to form a Government, and I dare say that a good enough team on paper would be got together. It may be taken for granted that there would be no attempt to revive the Coalition corpse, and that once the Prime Minister had handed back the seals of office, there would be a reversion—in outer form, at any rate—to direct Party methods. One of the immediate results would be an enormous falling-off in the numbers of the Conservative "Die-hards" on the one hand and the Liberal "Wee-Frees" on the other. There can be no doubt that, as a Party leader out for battle, Mr. Lloyd George would rally to his standard a large part of the Asquith remnant, while as the leaders of a detached Unionist Party, Mr. Austen Chamberlain and Lord Birkenhead would reclaim many of the wandering sheep of their own flock. But, of course, in a very short while the new Prime Minister would have to go to the country to make sure that he had sufficient public support to carry on. In that event I can see nothing for it, in the light of present tendencies, but a Party sham fight on the old lines. It will be a contest in which Mr. Lloyd George will lead the Liberals—or all of them that count—and Mr. Chamberlain the Tories—or as many of them as matter—although what sane men who adhere to Constitutional principles and respect the rights of the taxpayer can find to squabble about in these days of stress and storm is more than I can see.

The Sensible Solution.

It will not, of course, be a coupon election like the last, but I suppose there will be "arrangements" so that the friends who so recently whispered sweet nothings to each other on the back stairs of Downing Street may not hurt one another too much in the ring. Well, I am convinced that the electors in their millions will see through it, and the result will be to play straight into the hands of the Labour Party. If the motley selection of fiery politicians and "direct actionists" who follow Mr. J. R. Clynes or Mr. "Bob" Williams or Mr. Tom Mann had ever shown the least appreciation of the vast responsibilities entailed in the government of an Empire like ours, it would not matter so much, but with the warnings we have had at Poplar and elsewhere, it behoves every man who has

THE WEEK'

Humpty-Dumpty sat on a wall;
Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall—

...LY WELSHMAN.

...f He Runs Straight—A Constitutional Party.

...E EDITOR.

not lost his head to use it. Until the Labour Party renounces Communism and all its works as the invention of the Devil, it will remain a menace to the stability of the Empire and the well-being of the people. And this is not going to happen before the next General Election. The contest then will be between the divided forces who remain loyal to the Constitution and the legions of the Red Flag, who will gain heart of grace from the reversion to Party warfare. I do not, therefore, plead for the resurrection of the present Coalition, which, as I have said all along, was a clumsy makeshift—only good enough to tide us over a period of crisis. But if men like Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Birkenhead, Mr. Churchill, and Mr. Bonar Law would put their heads together, sinking personal and Party differences in an effort to find the best course for the country, I am sure they could offer us sounder guarantees for the future than we possess to-day.

A Constitutional Party.

I can see no hope for the country for the next few years, apart from the formation of a strong Constitutional Party—I suggest that is as good a name as any—which will unite all that is best in moderate Liberalism and enlightened Conservatism for the defence of our social order. As regards the "Wee Frees" as an independent faction, the nation will never forgive them their shameful attempts to hamper a patriotic Government in the prosecution of the war; while as to the Conservative "Die-hards," they are recognised for what they are—either hopeless reactionaries living fifty years too late, or disappointed men who, because their own careers have gone awry, have forgotten their duty as loyal citizens. These factions may be ruled out, and still the question remains: Why do not the men who during the past few critical years we have learned in greater or lesser degree to respect and trust—if not always to agree with—get together and mobilise a political force which will enable the country to pronounce against Communism, in the certain knowledge that the wisdom of its leaders has given it something better than Hobson's choice? Otherwise it is easy to see what will happen. A Liberal group will be returned, with Mr. Lloyd George, if he chooses, at its head, and a Conservative section under Mr. Chamberlain or some other chief; but although certain "understandings" may have been reached between these parties, the temper of the Tory rank and file will make harmonious working impossible. The tendency will be for Mr. Lloyd George, if he returns to power, to seek an alliance with the Labour Party, and then good-bye for ever to all hope of economy and the other "rare and refreshing fruit" for which our parched lips have been waiting since the end of the war. Obviously, there is a better way than this—cleaner, more honest, closer in accord with our British traditions. Instead of a political game of chess in which the pawns are the lives and honour of the British people, let us have a straight and honest fight between the men who—small points of difference apart—are loyal to Britain's great traditions of justice and liberty, and those who, in the place of these, would establish a code which in practice only thieves and murderers can respect.

Fanciful Feuds.

If you say this is not a practicable scheme, then pray let me know the cause and just impediment. What, for instance, have two such men as Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law to quarrel about that will for a moment interest the intelligent voter at the General Election? Free Trade? Well, I do not envy the Party crusader who goes down, say, to Hoxton or Haggerston, to Manchester or Leeds, to South Wales or the Black Country, with no more lively or inspiring theme than this. The truth is, of course, that these pre-war controversies are as dead as Queen Anne. We are living in a new world, and the things that once seemed so important that we were ready to call each other traitors if we could not agree about them are now seen to be trifles. I may be told that the Labour Party in the main is animated by the best intentions, and that, after all, it is a matter of opinion which is the right way to usher in the Millennium. Very well. So be it. These differences are vital. It is the only fight that is worthy of our steel.

Labour's Fatal Taint.

With great respect for Mr. Clynes and his colleagues, I do not consider that Labour as a political force is yet "fit to govern"; nor does the public, as witness the record victory for its opponents at the recent London County Council elections. A people trembling on the edge of insolvency cannot afford to entrust its purse and fortune to the sort of people who have chiefly distinguished themselves by bankrupting every civic body upon which they have obtained the upper hand. I return to my plea for the establishment, not of another gimcrack Coalition Government founded on nothing better than secret barter and intrigue, but on an honest Constitutional Party, taking its stand on a straightforward appeal to the nation to rally in support of a stable Government, pledged to peace at home and abroad, economy in all directions, and sound plans for a business revival. Such an administration, led, shall we say, by Mr. Lloyd George in the House of Commons and Lord Birkenhead in the Upper Chamber, would be far and away the strongest of recent times. That it would secure a triumphant majority at the polls goes without saying, and after that it could snap its fingers at "Wee Frees" and "Die-hards" of every type. The Labour Party would then occupy the historic role of "His Majesty's Opposition," and in that not undignified position might learn a little of the wisdom and saving common sense which it now so sorely lacks. Strictly speaking, of course, I have not been prophesying, but I fancy that when events have had time to sort themselves out, I shall be seen to have been not so far wrong.

...'S CARTOON.

But, in spite of that fact, there are one or two men
Who think they can stick him together again.

"THANK YOU, MR. ATKINS"—AND YOU, JACK, TOO!

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."— John Bull, *19th August*, 1916.

Losers All:—By the liquidation of the Taxicab and Motor Finance Co., £23,000 has been lost to the depositors in the Company, and the majority of them are ex-soldiers. Certain rumours have been afloat, but the Official Receiver does not support allegations of wrongdoing against the former directors. It is regrettable that so many good men and true should unfortunately have been hit.

Disbanded and Neglected:—The plight of a large number of disbanded R.I.C.s is very distressing. Many of them are experiencing great difficulty in obtaining the pension to which they are entitled under the terms of their enlistment. In the case of those unemployed, they are denied the assistance of the dole, and are in desperate need. It is a pity that the Authorities do not bestir themselves to do justice to the men who possibly encountered more dangers in Ireland than at the front.

That "Jazz" Test:—An astounding reflection of the methods of Departmental quidnuncs where ex-Service men are concerned was conveyed to the House by a reply from the Secretary for Scotland, who stated that, out of 90 temporary clerks examined, only 8 qualified for positions, 18 passed the test, and 64 failed. The joke is that the whole 90—whether they passed the "test" or failed—were actually doing, quite satisfactorily, the very work for which this farcical examination was designed to discover their capacity!

Pain and Pension:—Will the Minister of Pensions, Mr. Ian Macpherson, carefully, sympathetically, and without further delay consider the hard case of Mr. W. S. Boyle, of Horwich, Lancs., whose grievance is before us? Mr. Boyle received a 30 per cent. disability pension for stopping bits of a German shell which blew the two comrades beside him into nothing recognisable. It is 12 months since he applied for training which will give suitable exercise to his injured arm, but "there's nothing doing yet." He obviously has good reason to complain of official mistreatment.

Entitlement:—A strong deputation of War Pensions Committees recently waited on Mr. Macpherson, to protest strongly, among other things, against "the grave injustice inflicted on ex-Service men by reason of changes in entitlement." The deputation claimed that when a man's disability has once been declared by a medical board as due to war service, no change should be made. In hundreds of cases grave injustice has been inflicted upon disabled men by unsympathetic pension alterations. No one, of course, can support men who sham or exaggerate disability, but if the country is too poor to be generous it should at the least be just.

Committee Standing Easy:—With ex-Service men of all trades in grievous need of work, and with heroes broken in our wars lacking adequate medical treatment, it is difficult to understand the apathy of the Rhyl War Memorial Committee. For some time this body, having decided on a hospital as the form of memorial, have had the site secured, and a grant of £2,000 promised by the British Red Cross Society, together with funds subscribed locally. The out-of-works are on the over-burdened rates, and invalid fighters congest the hospitals, but apparently not a sod has been cut nor a brick laid! It is time somebody moved.

Dead Languages or Live Men?:—According to Mr. Fisher, the estimated expenditure for the current financial year on grants to ex-Service men to enable them to obtain University or other higher education is £2,000,000. We readily admit the nation's debt to those who, through the exigencies of service or war losses, were unable to complete their pre-war plan of education. But there are thousands who, beside losing education, have lost health and limbs and sight. If this huge sum is available, both commonsense and humanity dictate that as between those who lack the bare necessities of life and those who lack the frillings of education there can be only one choice.

"Poultice Wallah's" Grouse:—A St. John's Ambulance man, who was training when war broke out, waxes indignant at his treatment. Trained in his own time, he was able to do full R.A.M.C. duties within a week of joining, and volunteered for immediate service abroad. He was sent to Malta where, in "understaffed and dirty hospitals," he and his mates coped with the thousands of wounded from Gallipoli and Salonika—only to be told, after all this arduous and valuable service, that Malta being a "Home station," the sole recognition would be a blue chevron, but no medal! Truly virtue is its own reward.

"Income" which Certainly Isn't:—George Ward, of Wolverhampton Road, Walsall, seems to have encountered a Bench who had left their reasoning faculties at home. He served both in the South African War and in the late conflict, being granted a disability pension of 12s. 8d. per week. But as it is intended for provision of special treatment rendered necessary by war injuries, and leaves no margin for ordinary necessaries of life, this "pension" cannot properly be counted as "income." Ward, therefore, did not include the magnificent sum as such when applying for relief, and was awarded one month for making a false statement. Such a sentence is as harsh as it is foolish.

Methods in Manx:—Colonel Madox is Chief Constable of Ramsey, in the Isle of Man, and if he it was who, on the occasion of a recent police raid on a local disorderly house, gave instructions that his men should don khaki in order to gain admission, he ought to be ashamed of himself. To employ His Majesty's uniform for such a purpose is as scandalous as the inference is affronting—for it simply means that the place was commonly used by troops. No wonder the Manx Discharged Soldiers' and Sailors' Association have made a strong protest against it at their annual meeting.

Horror in Housing:—Here is another housing horror. A man named Webber, who joined the Army in 1914, is alleged by the owner of a house in Ada Road, Smethwick, to have obtained possession of one of the rooms on the statement that he had no children. The same night, however, two were brought in; then four more came; and now the man, his wife, and the six children are living and sleeping in this one room, with another child expected. As Major Thompson, the Chairman of the local Bench, said in postponing an Ejectment Order, such things are scandalous, indecent, and intolerable.

Wait and See:—Naval ratings who would like to see the colour of their prize money will have to bide a wee. According to Mr. Amery, the Secretary to the Admiralty, who ought to know something about it, it will not be practicable to fix the value of a share in the final distribution of prize money until "some day in March," and impossible to hand out the cash until some day in April. According to the poet, patience is "all the passion of great hearts." Jack's heart is big enough, goodness knows; but the Admiralty does put a strain on it.

Ready for the Next:—It is, of course, only the fourth year after the Armistice, and no doubt too soon to expect the hustle and bustle of pre-war Departmental methods to get into full swing. But when the nation is coolly informed that 2,850,000 medals are still undistributed even to the Regimental Depots, where already many thousands are lying around unissued, the only conclusion to be formed is that the next war is nearer than is generally imagined, and the authorities are intending to make one distribution cover the two! And what possible excuse can be offered for the non-receipt by "1914-1915" men of either their medals or stars?

Our Daily "Thank You":—From N. J., Bath: "I offer you a thousand thanks. After myself and others had failed, I placed my case in your hands—with the result that I received all my arrears within eight days. You are indeed our friend."

"JOHN BULL" SELF-FILLING LEVER MODEL

The King of Pens

PRICE:
With 1 Coupon 8/9
With 7 Coupons 7/9

Guaranteed for 10 years. Equal to any 17/6 Pen on the market. The only cheap thing about a "JOHN BULL" Pen is its price.

A touch of the lever and the Pen is filled.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 2d. stamps for postage the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold-Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to six from "John Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send seven coupons and P.O. for 2s. only and 2d. stamps for postage.

For "KING OF PENS" (Self-Filling Lever Model) see prices under Illustration.

ADDRESS: Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2

P.O.'s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & CO.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium or Broad Nib.

J.B.11.3.22

Feeling fed up? "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

Ex-Service Man's

WOUNDS HEALED

"The bones of my right forearm and my left elbow were shattered by a German rifle grenade at Hulluch in 1916," says Mr. A. Reardon, of 151, Forty Acre Lane, Canning Town, E. 16. "After several operations I was discharged from hospital, but there was still a wound on each arm.

"When I got home I tried Zam-Buk and soon got *relief from the pain and smarting.* Zam-Buk drew some small pieces of bone from the wounds which then healed up. That was 5 years ago and I've had no trouble since."

Zam-Buk

There's nothing "just as good."

THE DANGER OF IGNORANCE

THE great conspiracy of silence on sex matters has been tolerated too long. The result of false knowledge gathered from undesirable sources is apparent everywhere. YOU must realise the necessity of understanding for your own guidance and happiness and for the sake of those who look to you for help on the complex problems of sex and Nature. These books are pure, clean and wholesome, yet they remove the veil from Nature and lay bare the wonderful secrets of life and sex.

The prices include postage and a copy of "Health and Efficiency" Magazine 64. Monthly.

MATRIMONY: Its Obligations and Privileges. By MONA BAIRD. A remarkable exposition of the truth concerning marriage 3/-

MANHOOD: The Facts of Life Presented to Men. By CHARLES THOMPSON 3/-

WOMANHOOD: By MONA BAIRD. Preface by Dr. Mary Scharlieb. The true beautiful meaning of Womanhood explained 3/-

BOYHOOD: The Facts of Life and Sex for Boys. By CHARLES THOMPSON, with a preface by the Bishop of Birmingham. Teaches them cleanly and keeps them straight 3/-

YOUTH AND MAIDENHOOD, or Sex Knowledge for Young People. A new book by WALTER M. GALLICHAN, dealing sympathetically with the difficulties of young men and women 3/-

ORIGIN AND NATURE OF SEX. By LADY BLOUNT. Prefaced by Dr. C. D. Lacey Evans, and many others .. 3/-

HOW TO LOVE: The Art of Courtship and Marriage. By WALTER M. GALLICHAN. The way to true happiness is by understanding. This book gives that understanding 3/-

SPECIAL OFFER.—The complete set of above books 18/6, post free, including a copy of "Health and Efficiency."

Send for these important books to-day to:

HEALTH PROMOTION Ltd., Dept. 129, 19-21, Ludgate Hill, LONDON, E.C.

SPECIAL OFFER

of 1,000

SOLID SILVER

LEVER WATCHES

UNDER

"John Bull"

GUARANTEE.

WORTH £3 3 0 — OUR PRICE ONLY £1

These watches are the biggest bargain we have ever been able to offer, and we are definitely reserving 1,000 for "John Bull" readers. They were made to sell at £3 3 0 upwards, and are a wonderful bargain at £1. Don't miss your chance.

READ THIS STRIKING SPECIFICATION:

Gents' High Grade Lever Watch. Solid English Hall-marked Silver Case, with beautifully engine-turned back and solid silver hinged dust-proof dome (inside case) fully jewelled lever movement, highly tempered springs, perfectly balanced, with all modern improvements, accurate timekeeper. The dial is finest quality enamel, and is marked with hand drawn figures. The hands are of pen-steel. It is, in fact, a most handsome and reliable watch (as illustrated). Warranted for 15 years.

As this stock is strictly limited, those who do not wish to pay in full at once may have one reserved on receipt of 2/6 only. The balance may then be paid as desired.

Send NOW. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Send Treasury Note, Postal Order, or Cheque to-day. Watch will be sent by return. If not satisfied, Money will be returned install, together with 1/- to cover your expenses.

THE FARRINGDON SUPPLY CO.

(Dept. 5A), 225, Sandycombe Road, Richmond, London, S.W.

FREE!
Send a postcard to-day to H. Samuel for his BIG FREE BOOK
It's packed with thousands of Bargains in Jewellery, Watches & Plate at next to Factory Prices, with lists of splendid FREE PRIZES for all buyers.
FREE BOOK OF AMAZING BARGAINS
27/6
22/6
4 Diamonds & 3 fine Gems 27/6
POCKET WATCH. Fully jewelled lever movement, compensation balance. Nickel Silver case 22/6
H. SAMUEL
139, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.

GRAVES

WORLD'S BEST CYCLES

reach the highest point of all-round excellence. The finest cycle value on offer. Light, graceful, and easy running. Warranted for 10 years.

15/- WITH ORDER

DELIVERED carriage paid to all approved orders for 15/- with order. Balance in 12 monthly payments of 15/- If you are entirely satisfied. Money refunded if disappointed.

SPECIFICATION: Reynolds' Weldless Steel Tubing, Roller Lever Brakes, 28in Wheels, Genuine Clincher A-Won Tyres, Brampton's Sheffield Steel Hubs, B.S.A. or Villiers Friction-less Ball-bearing Free Wheel, Coventry Three Spiral Chain, Hoffmann's Steel Balls, Spiral Spring Hammock Cradle Saddle. Price £9:18:6

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Graves World's Best Cycles, including three-speed gear Models, all at keenest prices and on Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Photo by Personality Photo Press.

CARPENTIER in the D.S. REEFER SUIT we made for him.

Georges Carpentier

(The Famous Boxer)

AND THE

BARRY SERVICE

Photo by Personality Photo Press.

CARPENTIER in his BARRY SINGLE-BREASTED BLUE SERGE SUIT.

WE recently had the privilege of fitting Georges Carpentier with a complete outfit of clothing. We show two of the suits thus made. Carpentier, as the world knows, is an athlete, a lithe, supple figure; a young sapling with the sturdiness of the oak. It required a deep inside knowledge of the tailoring art to produce the results here shown.

YOU MAY HAVE EQUALLY WELL FITTING CLOTHES AS CARPENTIER THROUGH THE BARRY SERVICE.

AND AT ONE-HALF THE COST FOR EQUAL QUALITY TAILORING ELSEWHERE.

Patterns Free of BARRY SPECIALITIES ALL TO MEASURE

The only big firm of mail-order tailors doing positively no ready-made suit or overcoat trade.

£6 : 6 : 0
ALL-WOOL, INDIGO DYED, LONDON SHRUNK BLUE SERGE SUIT
To measure
£3 : 10 : 0
Certified All-wool by Bradford Corporation Testing House Certificate

£6 : 6 : 0
PURE SCOTTISH WOOL SUIT
SCOTTISH WOOLLEN
The cure guarantee.
To measure
£3 : 10 : 0
The finest value ever offered in Tailoring History

£10 : 10 : 0
PURE WOOLLEN WORSTED SUITINGS
The choicest products of our very best English Mills
£5 : 5 : 0
To measure
Our Top Quality. Nothing finer than this suit could be wished.

£3 : 3 : 0
ALL-WOOL SPORTS COAT
To measure for
£1 : 10 : 0

£4 : 4 : 0
PURE NEW WOOL SUIT
To measure for
£2 : 10 : 0
Valued as worth double by many of our clients.

£12 : 12 : 0
BOND STREET DRESS SUIT for
£6 : 6 : 0
The Perfection of Evening Dress Wear.

FIT, FINISH & WORKMANSHIP ARE EVER PARAMOUNT CONSIDERATIONS WITH US

FREE SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS OF ALL THESE WONDERFUL VALUES

THE SILENT TAILOR

With our patterns we send you the BARRY SELF-MEASUREMENT FORM (The Silent Tailor), when from your own measures we guarantee your completest satisfaction, or undertake to refund not only the amount you have paid us but 2/6 more than has been paid. Could we make such an offer, we ask, were our performance one little whit behind our promise? Obviously not.

YOU HAVE THEREFORE NOTHING TO LOSE BY SEEING OUR PATTERNS—and we shall feel privileged if you will send for these. We shall not approach you by follow-up letters after we have once sent our patterns. We never bother our clients with circulars either about special offers or anything else. **WE KNOW OUR PATTERNS WILL MAKE EFFECTIVE APPEAL.**

THE BARRY SERVICE IS UNIQUE IN TAILORING.

CALL OR WRITE

S. A. BARRY & CO., Exclusive Measure Tailors

(J.B.) 16, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1 (Near Moorgate Tram & Tube Terminus.)

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

VISCOUNT KNUTSFORD.

COME in, sir. W'y that 'esitation? You look nervous. . . . . No, there ain't no women 'ere, sir. You're quite safe. Don't see w'y you should 'ave minded if there 'ad bin—unless you're a woman 'ater, or the wimmen 'ate you. . . . Wot? *You're Lord Knutsford?* Ah, that accounts for it. The ladies is well on your track, I reckon. I don't know as I should care to be in your shoes. You've offended the sex proper this time. Come at a awkward moment, too, w'en you considers everythink . . *'Ow do I mean?* Well, like this 'ere. Wimmen is advanced nowadays, ain't they? They've got the vote. They set in the 'Ouse o' Commons; some of 'em 'ave jest established their right to set in the 'Ouse o' Lords. One young woman at least 'as bin goin' in for the Lore, an' looks like bein' called to the Bar. In short, wimmen are doin' everythink nowadays. . . . . An' then you chucks your bomb by announcin' thet they won't be admitted as medical students at the London 'Orspital no more!

* * *

Oh, thet was the decision of your Committee, was it? H'm! Well, I 'ope you didn't suggest it, me Lord. You 'ave got a fine reputation fer philanthropy, an' it would come as a surprise to the wimmen of this country if they thought thet you was opposed to their taking up p'raps the greatest profession in the world. Of course, I kin see the point more or less, but I am not so sure thet you are lookin' at it from the right point of view. I don't see 'ow there can be enny more w'ot you call "sex difficulties" with regard to female medical students than with regard to female nurses in 'orspitals. An' if you don't mind me sayin' so, me Lord, I should like to sujjest to you that wimmen w'ot take up doctorin' as a profession know what they're doin', don't they? Nurses, too, 'ave to mix, to a great extent, with men students and doctors and discuss certain things, don't they? Very well, then, I 'ope you won't think me rude if I was to suggest thet you might be jest a little bit more consistent. Otherwise, the wimmen will 'ave some grounds fer sayin' wot some of them are thinking—and thet is thet it ain't so much a question of "sex difficulties" as a case of professional jealousy. Perhaps, like yerself, I don't like the idea of being attended to by a woman doctor, bein' of a shy and retirin' nacher; but everybody ain't like me. Lots a' wimmen like bein' looked after by one o' their own sex, an' lots more don't, I gi' yer my word!

* * *

Well, I'm blowed! 'Ere 'ave I bin so busy talkin' thet I'm blest if I 'aven't forgot to awsk wot I kin do fer you, me Lord! . . . You don't think you will trouble me. There, don't say I 'ave upset you. I wos only sayin', an' sayin' wot pretty near everybody thinks. It means I shan't 'ave the pleasure, that is all. But jes' before you go, me Lord, I should like to sugges' this to you—thet we kin do with all the doctors we kin get. During the 'flu epidemic, if you remember, in some districts there wos not enough to go round. Perhaps you will keep thet in mind, an' 'ave a word with your Committee about it. . . . Goo'-day, me Lord. . . .

NEWS IN ADVERTISEMENTS.

How's Baby?—The Glaxo advertisement in this issue is one of the handsomest which has appeared in John Bull. If any reader has a photo of a still bonnier baby reared on Glaxo, send it along to the Advertisement Manager, 57, Long Acre.

Insurance and Surety:—The strength of the best British Insurance Companies gives one the feeling that the Old Country is safe as far as insurance is concerned, and the report of the Prudential on page 11 is very interesting reading.

Care of the Feet:—The Saltrates advertisement on the front cover gives quite a lesson in the care of the feet, and Reudel Bath Saltrates are certainly pleasant as well as efficacious.

The Right Style:—Laurance Glenn, the well-known ventriloquist, writes to say that he is more pleased with the "cut" of his Barry suit than with that of a well-known West End firm whose charges are three times as much. The advertisement appears on page 15.

For Wet Weather:—Beacon oilskins are reliable and cheap, and just the right wear for stormy weather; see page 17.

Learn a Little More:—The Technological Institute ask "Do you want a better job?" They teach by post, and guarantee that all homework is examined and corrected by technical men or those who hold University degrees.

What's the Time?—A fully jewelled watch for 21s. is offered by H. Samuels.

Books:—The volumes published by "Health and Efficiency" are a very helpful series, treating on vitally interesting matters.

And Others:—There are a number of other interesting advertisements in this issue, some of which will be found in the "Small Ads. Worth Watching" on page 17, where, too, our Guarantee covering all trade announcements, appears.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the John Bull *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

The Reaper Was Busy:—During the week we had presented to us ten cases in which death had entered humble homes. In eight of them insurances had been allowed to lapse owing to poverty. In each instance we prevented pauper burial.

Little Strangers Arrive:—The birth rate among the poorest classes appears to be on the increase, and, as fate has it, the bulk of the youngsters come to "bless" the unemployed. It is impossible to convene a kind of Washington conference on limitation, and we can only go on doing our best to lighten the financial burden that rests on the stricken parents.

A Procession:—Last week we had a steady procession of unmarried men from a Y.M.C.A. hut in South London, each "guaranteed" by a person who did not know anything about their affairs beyond what they yarned to him. We turned 90 per cent. of them down for adequate reasons. Our fund is extremely low—*you* can remedy that—and our work at the moment is mainly to look after the starving women and children.

Tommy's Trouble:—An ex-soldier has a pension on the lowest scale. He also has a wife and two children, the latter being ill; but, try as he does, he cannot obtain work. The larder was empty and there was no fire in the grate when we intervened.

AN AGONISED APPEAL.

If it be true that one half of the world does not know how the other half lives, it is even more true that one half of the world does not know how the other half dies. Here, in brief, is the story of the cry of a heartbroken mourner which we received from Hoxton during the past week. He was a good workman in the days of his country's prosperity, and a good soldier when his country needed soldiers in her extremity. Without waiting for compulsion, he enlisted early in 1915, and, after going through the hell of fire and blood which will ever remain an ineffaceable memory in the minds of so many of us, was discharged in June, 1919. Then he found, as so many others have done, that he had come back to a country which was, as it were, in a state of swoon from the horrors it had undergone, and whose heart seemed to be impenetrable to the most poignant appeal that could be made to it. There was a family of a wife and six children to make his sorrow sevenfold.

The Unburied Mother.

Last week his mother died. He was in such a pitiable condition of destitution that his soul revolted at the idea of attending her funeral in the ragged clothes, the gaping boots, that were all he had left to call his own. So in his extremity he applied to us, that he might follow his mother to her last resting-place in decency. The matter was of great urgency, and we swiftly made inquiries which assured us of the *bona-fides* of the case, and are glad to have been the means of enabling this gallant fellow fallen on evil times to attend his mother's obsequies with the respect he wished.

MORE CASES HELPED.

Jack Ashore:—A man who served us in the North Sea, and elsewhere is now ashore vainly looking for employment. He has an ailing wife and a child, and was about to be ejected from his humble lodgings when we "threw him a rope."

The Widow's Plight:—The widow of a soldier has a small pension, and also two small children. She has to keep things going by her own efforts, though she is now an invalid. The home was in bad case until our help was asked.

On the Verge of Destruction:—An ex-soldier is now a traveller on commission only. He is hawking around goods in the hope of obtaining orders, which seldom come. Not a cent of travelling expenses, even, is offered by his employers to the poor devils who fought for us and clutch at the "commission only" last straw. In the present case the unhappy fellow made no sales and got no commission, and after weeks of struggle came back to a stricken home. We helped him out of his difficulties.

WITH MANY THANKS.

Mrs. McG. (Alderly), £1; G. W. W. (Manchester), £1; Mrs. M. J. A. (Africa), 5s.; "Old Bragg," 5s.; "Tweedside," 5s.; "Leesudden," 5s. and parcel; W. I. S. B. (Wisbech), 4s. 6d.; "A Wellwisher" (Wembley Hill), 4s.; R. D. (Wimbledon), 3s.; W. W. (Warwick), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. A. H. (Brockley), 2s.; W. M. (Hammersmith), 2s.; "Unemployed," 1s. 6d.; H. H. (Birmingham), 1s.; C. H. E. (Newark), 1s.; "R" (Carlisle), £1; P. L. L. (Ludlow), 10s.; Anon., 5s.; H. F. W., 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Maggie," 2s. 6d.; "Coon," 2s. 6d.; L. W. (Hotchley), 2s.; Mr. W. A. S. (Croydon), 1s. 6d.; A. L. B., 1s.; R. A. B. (Rugby), 6d.; Mr. E. C. (Newcastle-on-Tyne), 5s.; J. A. B. (Yorkshire), 5s.; C. H. P. (Cottingham), 2s. 6d.; "In Thankfulness," 2s. 6d.; "Dog Pat," 2s. 4d.; J. N. (Sheffield), 2s.; "Tom" (Malton), 1s.; "Yorkshire-born Woman," 1s.; Mrs. J. B. S. (Scotland), 6d.; "Wilhelmina Muggins," £5; A. W. (Bath), £1; J. W. (Liverpool), 2s. 6d.; "Mite" (Sandy), 1s.

Don't spend a sleepless night—"Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL *—i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.*

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

12/- per line. *Minimum 3 lines.*

BEST and Cheapest Wholesale Stores for Shopkeepers and Beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Catalogue and Guide free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Write to-day.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press Series (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

GLOVE LEATHER, sale price, 2/9 skin. Suede Leather, 1½d. ft. Send 2d. stamp for full set of pats.—Catt, Northampton.

MOTHERS, bachelors, and bachelor ladies; all want "Mend-a-Tear," for it mends tears in a moment, without stitches. Just press with a hot iron. Send 2d. stamp for free sample.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

A GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in Regular employment to supply Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Gramophones, cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Highest commission.—Freemans, Govt. Contractors, Lavender Hill, London.

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30s.; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 145, Houndsditch, London.

DELIVER your Goods in RECORD TIME by STRAKER-SQUIRE "A" type Lorries.—Write for particulars, S.S., London, N.16.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-skilled men for training and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including vulcanisers, motor drivers, fitters, carpenters, hospital orderlies, etc. Ages 18 to 30 ex-Service men and 18 to 26 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage Allowance paid to married men of 26 years of age and over, with allowance for children. For Particulars, write, stating age, or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2, or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham; or 296, Bath Street, Glasgow; or 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool; or 15, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

CHEAP PRINTING. — Billheads from 6/6. 1,000 Memos, 10/-; Handbills, 11/-. Samples free.—Winskill, Printer, Buxted, Sussex.

£300, £400, £500 salary for Certified Bookkeepers; postal tuition, 6s. monthly; success guaranteed two exams.; prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

WORLD'S Cheapest Offer in Stainless Cutlery and Table Plate. Deferred payments or cash discount. Write for Catalogue.—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Manufacturers, Sheffield.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance, New Discovery, Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue free.—BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., Ltd., (176ZD), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

SPARE-TIME AGENTS wanted; men interested in sport preferred. Good commission.—Write, H. Payne, 64, Haymarket, London, S.W.1.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE."—This short message will secure for you a book that is a veritable Cycle Emporium—as interesting as your favourite book. "Captain" Cycles at staggering prices! Tyres! the value of which has "winded" many a firm. Brimful of bargains. Thousands of Cycle Accessories. Nothing overlooked to cut down unreasonable cycling expenses. Fitzpatrick catalogue—a mighty fine production.—Just address, H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

ASTHMATICS.—You cannot afford to neglect the use of DR. DOUGLAS' MAORI CIGARETTES, the proved remedy of 40 years' standing. 2/6 per box.—Maori Depot, Scone, Scotland.

STAMMERING.—New discovery, guaranteed by Educationists. Class arranged Sat., afternoons for stammerers of limited means; distance cases by correspondence. Appointments by letter only.—Mr. Miall, 6, Norris Street, Piccadilly, S.W.1.

MARKS, Francs, Lire, Kronen, etc. How dealings are arranged. Send 2d. to Dept. D.14, London County Trust, 56, Moorgate, London.

BALLOONS, Flying Airships, 1d. and 1d. Squeakers and Balls. Price List free.—Vernons Works, 15, Market Street, Paddington, London.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without purchasing stock. Improved scheme, endorsed by business authorities.—Noble Bros., 10, Tavistock Chambers, Nottingham.

Complete Set **15/-** *With seven years' written guarantee.*

Gold Filling **10/6**

Single Teeth **2/-**

Teeth Painlessly Extracted **1/-**

Teeth Painlessly Extracted with gas **2/-**

Decayed Teeth Stopped **2/-**

A Complete Set of

TEETH

7 Years' Written **15/-** *Guarantee.*

Single Teeth 2/- **Teeth Stopped 2/-** **Gold Filling 10/6.**
Painless Extractions 1/- **With Gas 2/-**

Teeth Fitted in 4 Hours. **Repairs while you wait.**

24-HOUR POSTAL REPAIR SERVICE.

If you cannot call, send your damaged teeth to 291, 293, Gray's Inn Road. They will be repaired and returned to you THE SAME DAY. Charges exceedingly moderate, but your perfect satisfaction guaranteed. ADVICE FREE. If out of town, send postcard at once for booklet, "Perfect Teeth," FREE and post paid.

WILLIAMS TEETH CO., LTD.,

141, NEWINGTON CAUSEWAY, S.E.1

18 & 20, OXFORD STREET, W.1 (Next door to Oxford Music Hall).
213, PICCADILLY, W.1 (Three doors from Piccadilly Circus).

291, 293, GRAY'S INN ROAD, KING'S CROSS, **W.C. 1**

MENTION THIS PAPER.

Master the Hair

with Anzora. Viola if your scalp is dry, and Cream if it is slightly greasy. The most uncontrollable head of hair is surely mastered and kept in perfect position all day. Sold by all Chemists, Hairdressers, Stores, etc., in 1/6 and 2/6 (double quantity) bottles. Gently yet firmly refuse proffered substitutes.

ANZORA

Anzora Perfumery Co., Ltd., Willesden Lane, London, N.W.6.

SPECIAL
SPRING OFFER
to Readers of "John Bull"
MADE-TO-MEASURE
SUITS 47/6

Not ready-made but specially designed, skilfully cut and expertly tailored to your measures from your choice of material. to **6 Guineas.**

AN EXTRA PAIR OF TROUSERS of the same cloth, included FREE.

WRITE TO-DAY for Free set of patterns, smart style book, easy measure form and tape sent post free.

Full satisfaction or your money refunded in full.

NATIONAL MAIL TAILORING CO.,
40, Elmwood Buildings, LEEDS.

BEACON OILSKINS will keep you dry always

Men's Coats from 21/-, Ladies' from 22/6, Children's from 21/- (2-year-old size). Adult's Sou'-westers, 2/6. Long Leggings, 5/6. All guaranteed against stickiness, leakage, or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.
Illustrated List Post Free. Send p.c. for it to BARBOURS, LTD., 67, Beacon Buildings, South Shields, England.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA Friendly Society. Est. 1843.

Profits Divided amongst the Policy Holders.
Claims Paid £16,500,000
Invested Funds... £10,000,000
Annual Income ... £3,500,000
All our Branch Offices and Agents transact National Health Insurance. ARTHUR HENNI, Secretary
Chief Office 32, ANDREW ST., LONDON, E.C.4

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous Correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. No fee is charged in respect of enquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith.*

E. T. (Peterborough).—"This craving for doles is like a disease." But it would mean "decease" for many of the poor fellows if they didn't get it.

H. C. M. (Leeds).—"Your comments are occasionally a little severe, and other times are gentle." Of course, our speciality is a good mixture of Mild and Bitter.

"FIVE YEARS' READER" (Falkirk).—"I suggest one of your artists should try to sketch——" Never write a thing like that again. Only the heavy rail fare has saved your skin.

"EARNEST."—"I approach you as a friend." You say so, but what you really mean is that you have something fierce to say. Everybody begins that way.

A. R. T. (Manchester).—"You *may* be surprised to hear a certain casual ward is closed for the Master to keep dogs in." We will be surprised all right if you will furnish the name.

"SWADDY."—"I have just written to the Records Office." Not for anything in our record, we trust.

S. W. D. (Shepperton).—"Your attitude on Ireland has led to my ceasing to take JOHN BULL." Sorry, but pluck and principle were always our two foibles.

O. C. R. (Gloucester).—"Little does it cost you to explain and be quite frank." On the contrary, if any of us were quite frank it would cost him a lot of friends.

"JACKO" (Bournemouth).—We agree that many who have private means are wise in keeping private the means by which they obtained them. You're a bit of a wag, aren't you?

T. A. (Bolton).—"Isn't it time we had a revolution?" No one but a madman would say that seriously.

L. A. G. (Dorking).—"Millions in public money are being squandered weekly." Because so many millions are protesting only weakly.

MRS. A. M. (London, W.).—"I feel rather nervous writing to you, for you are such a clever man." Try us on the 'phone next time.

R. C. (Dundee).—"To Hell with William Randolph Hearst!" All in good time.

"PAT" (Dublin).—"I have heard nasty expressions used against the Irish." Forget 'em, sonny, and let's all try to be friends.

J. P. M. (Kingston-on-Thames).—"An operation on a cat might save a human life." Doubtful; but not operating on the cat would go a long way towards saving the cat's life.

"DISGUSTED."—"Fancy a parson insisting that the artificial wreath we had scraped to buy should be buried in the grave." He seems to have been only an artificial Christian.

T. R. P. (Fulham, S.W.).—"I don't claim to have more than one idea." Don't be downhearted; that's perhaps 95 per cent. more than some people.

"A STICKER" (Lincoln).—"After all, there's plenty of room at the top." Yes, and there really isn't any notice "Trespassers will be prosecuted."

MRS. R. T. (Chelsea, S.W.).—We gather from your note you have "heart trouble," but without further particulars we cannot advise whether a doctor or a parson should be sent for.

T. M. M. (Leith).—"I see the State is reducing expenditure in the staffs." Would you mind telling us, as a personal favour, the name of your oculist?

"JANE" (Melton Mowbray).—"Do you think the two adverts. enclosed are worth risking?" We don't like the hypocritical look on the one which says "send no money."

E. E. (Scarborough).—"This newspaper bluff of economy is all hollow." More appropriately all "holler."

S. R. (Bristol).—"Parsons ought to bring facts home to their congregations." Then, of course, the least you could do would be to ask them to stay to tea.

W. B. (Littlehampton).—"What would you do if you found the enclosed circular in my letter box?" We should want to know what your letter box was doing up our street.

"TWO OF THE BEST" (York).—"We are two flapper sisters awfully interested in your Letter Bag." If you write us like that we shall begin to get interested in you.

F. M. (Brighton).—"Can you tell me the height of Lord Lonsdale?" Yes; just the right height for a sportsman.

L. F. (Leytonstone).—"If I had £5 a week coming in it would relieve my mind immensely." Possibly it might relieve your creditors also.

MR. W. SINNOCK (24, Sellons Avenue, Harlesden) states that any relative of one of our heroes lost on H.M.S. *Vindictive* who would like a photo of the ship after she was raised in Ostend Harbour can obtain one from him free of charge.

H. S. G. (Chatham).—"There is really no excuse for a lie." Except to help a friend, or entertain a lady, perhaps?

T. R. P. (Bideford).—"My heart is filled with indignation and despair." We have no patience with such lamentations over imaginary troubles. Run away and play.

A. H. K. (Ealing).—Perhaps the parson objects to your Sunday tennis because you have a better "service." Try that one on him.

J. V. B. (Glasgow).—"There should be some way of avoiding being crushed to death boarding tramcars." We know two—wear armour or take a taxi.

H. L. O. (Barnstaple).—"What do you say to giving frozen mutton to an invalid relation?" Sounds like a practical illustration of the saying "cold as charity."

J. R. (Stepney).—"Having been on the racecourse a dozen times——" Get somebody else to go the next time, which will be the thirteenth!

W. F. (Brompton Road).—"Is this sentence correct: What is it that you expect to hear from me about?" Quite. And that, no doubt, is what you expect to hear from us about.

C. C. G. (Exeter).—"Surely it is wrong to talk of the 'point of view' of the blind?" The reference, of course, is to mental perception, which in blind persons is often very acute.

R. A. B. (Cricklewood, N.W.).—"After reading the advert. I dreamt I got the job." Getting the sack woke you up, we presume.

T. A. F. (Coventry).—"Men who are married are being given notice to finish." Do you mean at home or at work?

"XTRA" (Chatham).—"Which would you rather have, half a ton of sovereigns or a ton of half sovereigns?" Try us with half a hundredweight of either, for a start.

"CANUCK" (Wimbledon, S.W.).—"Can you tell me why the 'non-stop' trains on the District Railway stop at nearly all the stations?" Pure cussedness.

W. S. G. (Hampstead, N.W.).—"I know two so-called limpets who are thoroughly competent and painstaking." We suppose you wouldn't care to split as to who is the other?

"NIL DESPERANDUM."—"If you will pay my expenses I will willingly do one hour's speech on unemployment." We believe you, but we should be much happier to see you employed.

A. C. (Hastings).—"You know it takes a clever man to live on his wits." Not at all. He merely needs to find some others who have none.

S. C. (Colwyn Bay).—"Were there any 15 in. Howitzers or guns in action in Belgium or France?" Guns of this calibre were used by the Germans from the outset of the campaign.

R. G. T. (Runcorn).—"What is meant by calling a man level-headed?" Strangely enough, it's a way of saying he is not a flat!

L. B. (Kidderminster).—"Ship a million and a half of the rotters and thieves." Your light and graceful fancy rather appeals to us, but—it would be "some" ship!

MR. C. S. TABERNER (6, Clarence Street, Scarborough).—You are entitled to be annoyed to find that, notwithstanding the fact that the effort with which you won the first prize of £250 in our "Bullets" Competition No. 435 was entirely of your own construction, certain advertising solutionists claim credit for its conception. Never mind. We believe you, and so should your friends. The others don't matter.

"A MOTHER."—"Folks round here turn up their noses at soldiers' work." Probably most of them saw little of soldiers' real work outside the picture papers.

MRS. M. A. T. (Wigan).—"My husband says he gets no pay for wet days." It may be true, so you had better give him the benefit of the doubt.

£1 REWARD.—LOST, probably between Belsize Park and Long Acre, or Bond Street and Long Acre, a narrow, pale blue enamel bracelet, of no special value except to owner. The above reward will be paid to anyone bringing the bracelet to this office.

M. A. J. (Renfrew).—"Two discharged soldiers applied for a position as a postman." Shows what these jobs are coming to when you've got to split them.

"NEMO" (Croydon).—"Is the marriage of first cousins legal?" Yes; but of doubtful wisdom.

A. N. (Forest Gate).—"Who is the richest man in the world?" There are several claimants, but he's not a pal of ours, anyway.

P. B. (Seaforth).—"Is a man who possesses a million dollars a millionaire, or must they be pounds sterling?" They don't have to be, but it's better if they are.

"UNLUCKY" (Maidstone).—"As an old Family of Father and Three Sons one single and a Brother." Shake those words up again, old friend. They might come out better next time.

B. G. (Norwich).—"Who gives to the poor lends to the Lord." Quite so, but usually gets a trifle of interest while on earth.

G. H. R. (Notting Hill).—"When Lloyd George goes below, He'll try to run the show." Well, that awful prospect may make a lot of people start to reform.

W. J. O. L. (South Hackney).—"This vacant outlook is terrible." More terrible, perhaps, is the fact that the outlook shows little "vacant."

MRS. A. L. (Westcliff).—"The men don't seem to invent anything to keep out a bailiff." Have a try yourself. What about making him hold the twins?

A. P. (Walsall).—"I am hampered with a poor education." Don't despair; a lot of "educated" folks have the same complaint.

D. J. O. (Evesham).—"Why does this heart beat—so wild, so deep?" Perhaps you can hear the missus humming "Who were you with last night?"

"DISGUSTED" (Peckham).—"And what, in the name of goodness, are these over-the-head charges?" Our tame Barber says "Little enough." Does that help at all?

J. K. H. (Fulham).—"Think of the brains of our Health Ministry!" Sorry, contemplation of a vacuum affords us not the slightest gratification.

T. S. J. (Manchester).—"When we got it the meat was quite deceased." We hope so; you surely don't prefer to eat it alive?

"ACTOR" (Clapham).—"Where do flies go?" You ought to know. They are all over you every time you act. Where does the light go when you turn it out?

MRS. F. H. (Manchester).—Can we find your husband for you? From all you tell us, someone else has already found him, and stuck to him. A dirty trick.

"A. B. C. & X. Y. Z." (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—"Is this fair play?" It is certainly not fair play to make allegations of the sort you do if you are not prepared to sign your names to them.

J. N. (Sheffield).—The opinion you ask for appeared in our issue of Feb. 25. Afraid you are not a very careful reader. Thanks for contribution to our Fund. Glad you did not overlook that.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

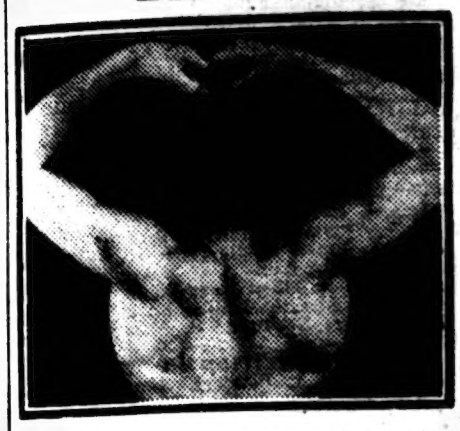
Has your landlord raised your rent? "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

MORE MAXALDING MIRACLES

ALL ACCOMPLISHED BY CORRESPONDENCE.

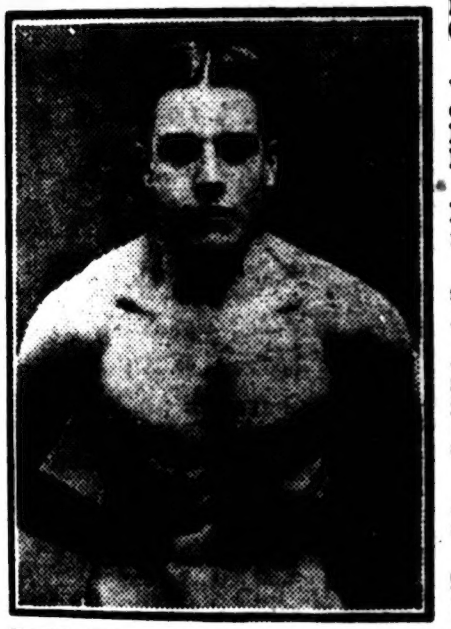
An Amazing Result secured by a Colonial Maxaldite in 6 months.

BEFORE



YOUR DESTINY IS CONTROLLED BY YOUR STOMACH.

Control your stomach by learning to perform the marvellous control and single sided Isolations of the Abdominal Muscles, as shown by a postally instructed Maxaldite herewith.



Read; Mark; Learn and Inwardly Digest.

GENTLEMAN, age 58, suffering **NEURASTHENIA, CONSTIPATION, HEAD NOISES, NEURITIS, BAD MEMORY, ETC.**, writes :—" I'm fine in health, **NO CONSTIPATION, GOOD APPETITE**, sleeping splendidly and **RARELY GET NERVOUS**, although surrounded by nervy and jumpy people."

GENTLEMAN, age 48, required toning of **NERVOUS** system and **INCREASED ENERGY**, writes :—" I am already feeling the benefit of these exercises and am **IN BETTER FORM THAN I HAVE BEEN FOR A CONSIDERABLE TIME.**"

GENTLEMAN, age 45, suffering from **FAT AROUND STOMACH, CONSTIPATION, LACK OF ENERGY**, writes :—" Maxalding has made **A GREAT DIFFERENCE IN MY STOMACH MUSCLES**, and it also has **A GOOD OPENING EFFECT UPON THE BOWELS.** It gives me **SUCH A FEELING OF CONFIDENCE AND ENERGY.**"

GENTLEMAN, age 43, suffering **OBESITY**, writes :—" The exercises are progressing splendidly and I am beginning to look a decent shape, and **LESS LIKE A BARREL.**"

LADY, age 40, suffering **CONSTIPATION AND BAD CIRCULATION** writes :—"My husband is delighted with my progress even now. I have **NOT TAKEN ONE DROP OF MEDICINE SINCE STARTING YOUR EXERCISES.**"

GENTLEMAN, age 39, desired more **NERVOUS ENERGY AND STRONGER CHEST**, writes :—" I continue to derive benefit. There is a **STEADY INCREASE IN FITNESS AND WEIGHT.** I have **ADDED TWO POUNDS** since I last wrote."

GENTLEMAN, age 35, suffering **CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION AND RHEUMATISM**, writes :—" I continue to improve in health, and **FEEL 10 YEARS YOUNGER AND BETTER.**"

GENTLEMAN, age 34, desired **HEALTH AND FITNESS**, writes : " I have **NEVER FELT BETTER.** My **ABDOMINAL MUSCLES ARE BEGINNING TO STAND OUT**, and **THE FAT IS DISAPPEARING.**"

GENTLEMAN, age 33, desired **SHOULDER STRENGTHENED** and freedom from **EPILEPSY**, writes :—" I am retaining my health and **CANNOT EXPRESS MY THANKS SUFFICIENTLY FOR THE KIND ATTENTION YOU HAVE GIVEN ME.**"

GENTLEMAN, age 32, desired to regain **LOST HEALTH** and **STRENGTH**, writes :—" The exercises prescribed are a pleasure. The irksomeness of the daily toil has been minimised to an almost negligible quantity **THROUGH HEALTH REGAINED BY YOUR EXERCISES.** I can truthfully say **I HAVE NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE.**"

LADY, age 31, suffering **CONSTIPATION**, writes :—" There has been **A DISTINCT IMPROVEMENT IN MY CONDITION ALREADY**, which can only make me feel confident of even better results in the future."

GENTLEMAN, age 30, desiring **HEALTH** and **FITNESS**, writes :—" I feel sincerely grateful to you for the **KIND AND SYMPATHETIC ATTENTION YOU ARE GIVING** to my case."

GENTLEMAN, age 41, suffering from **ADVANCED EMACIATION** and **NEURASTHENIA**, writes from South Africa :—" I have never felt better and am **PHYSICALLY STRONGER THAN I EVER HAVE BEEN IN MY LIFE.** Dr. ————, of the Mental Hospital, Pinburg, has had me under observation, and is surprised at my cure."

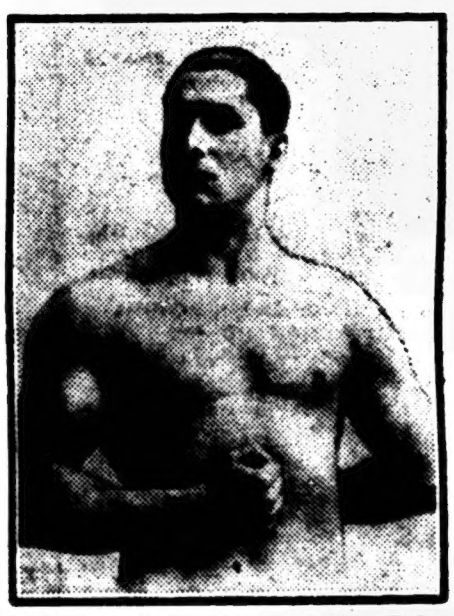
GENTLEMAN, age 29, desired **GREAT STRENGTH**, writes :—" The **COURSE IS ALL YOU CAN CLAIM FOR IT.** I must thank you very much for the consideration you have shown me."

LADY, age 20, suffering **CONSTIPATION**, writes :—" **I HAVE NOT HAD ANY TROUBLE WITH MY CONSTIPATION FOR AT LEAST THREE WEEKS NOW.** The exercises have done me a great deal of good."

AFTER

OLD AGE HAS YOU IN ITS GRIP

when the chest flattens and the abdomen distends. Keep your chest full and supple and your abdomen flat by Maxalding and so follow the example of the gentleman shown below, who mastered Maxalding by post in Portugal.



BEWARE OF THE FLAT CHEST AND DISTENDED ABDOMEN.

for under these purely mechanical disadvantages the lungs fail to supply the necessary amount of life-giving oxygen to the blood, and through lack of use they become fertile ground for disease germs, including the deadly consumption. Circulation becomes impaired; the heart weakens; the stomach loses tone and elasticity; the intestines and liver become sluggish and the kidneys fail to filter the poisons out of the system.

One, any, or all of the foregoing conditions will cause Constipation, Indigestion, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, Acidity, Biliousness, Headaches, Nervous Debility, Irritability, Lack of Concentration, Procrastination of Necessary Duties, Heart Palpitation, Breathlessness upon exertion, Malassimilation, Sallow Complexion, Poorness of Blood, Obesity, Rupture, and the hundred and one functional disorders that make life a misery and a failure.

YOU CAN PREVENT OR CURE

any of these troubles and secure a fine physique by securing control over your functions and muscular system as shown in the wonderful photographs appearing in this announcement. This control can positively be taught by Mail-directed Maxalding to any part of the world.

Every Reader of "John Bull" is cordially invited to apply

by coupon, letter or postcard for full information concerning Maxalding and its application to his or her particular case. Please tear off the Coupon and fill in legibly. Cross out improvements **not** desired. A penny stamp will be sufficient postage if the envelope is left unsealed.

A. M. SALDO, "MAXLDING,"
40, Cranbourn Chambers,
Leicester Square,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Date.....
Please send me free of all cost or obligation a copy of **MAXALDING**—your explanatory brochure—and your diagnosis upon my case.
(1) I wish to eradicate.....
(2) I desire to secure Fitness, Nervous Energy and Endurance.
(3) I desire to secure Great Strength and Muscular Development.

NAME, (Miss), (Mrs.), (Mr.) (Title) .....

ADDRESS .....

..... J.B. 11-3-22.

COMPLETE LIST OF "BULLETS" PRIZEWINNERS OF £10 AND UPWARDS *(Cont. from last week)*

1916—*(Cont.)*

COMPETITION NO. 197.
£250—A. Carter (National Reserve), 28, Wimborne-rd., Southsea, Hants.
£25—Thos. H. Hughes, 1, Crown Place, Harrogate.
£10—Robert Adam, "Bowhill," Cardenden.

COMPETITION NO. 198.
£250—D. Bulmer, 8, Rosebank-rd., Leeds.
£25—James Robertson, 36, Scott-st., Perth.
£10—Percy Day, 7, Woodgate-rd., Seaside, Eastbourne.

COMPETITION NO. 199.
£250—W. Barrett, 10, Monument-st., London Bridge, E.C.
£25—J. Harris, "Trekenning," St. Columb.
£10—T. C. Gilbert, 32, Howard-place, Edinburgh.

COMPETITION NO. 200.
£250—T. Cook, 60, Inglefield-ave., Cardiff.
£25—E. Carter, St. Clement's School, Jersey.
£10—J. N. Irvine, Tramway Depot, Whitevale, Glasgow.

COMPETITION NO. 201.
£250—J. Reader, 18, Alvesthorpe-rd., Wakefield, Yorks.
£25—B. Hillier, R.M.L.I., Forton Bks., C. Co., Gosport.
£10—J. Clarke, 41, Elleray-rd., Pendleton, Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 202.
£250—Wm. M. Chatterley, Harvington, Evesham, Worcs.
£25—Robert Nichol, 16, Carlebar-rd., Barrhead, Renfrew, Scotland.
£10—Madame Clare Balaam, 327, Kensington-st., Bradford, Yorks.

COMPETITION NO. 203.
£250—H. Pearlstein, 27, Walden-st., London.
£25—Sergt. W. G. Wheatley, A.D. Command, G.P.O., Sheffield.
£10—Miss A. Thomson, Muirbrow, Muir-st., Hamilton.

COMPETITION NO. 204.
£250—J. Fogarty, 16, Spottiswoode-rd., Edinburgh.
£25—Wm. Comber, 5, King-st., City, Glasgow.
£10—Pte. W. M. Shanks, 29th Batt., R.F., c.o. Belgrave, Swanage.

COMPETITION NO. 205.
£250—William Crisdale, Somerset House, Whitehaven.
£25—Archibald Williams, 3, Smith's-row, Birchgrove, near Swansea.
£10—Miss S. Connor, "Hilldrop," Prospect-rd., Cadishead, near Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 206.
£250—Mrs. J. Robertson, c.o. Mrs. Thompson, 48, Bryson-st., Belfast.
£25—W. Goddard, 137, Friar-st., Reading.
£10—Miss Ainsworth, at "Mayborough," Farraway-rd., Paignton.

COMPETITION NO. 207.
£250—Mrs. Low, Montgomery-place, John-st., Larkhall, N.B.
£25—Albert Neal, 1, Burr Villas, Bexley Heath, Kent.
£10—C. Bach, 40, Cricklade-rd., Bristol.

COMPETITION NO. 208.
£1,000—T. O. Jones, 22, Syren-st., Kirkdale, Liverpool.
£250—J. Jaggard, 6, Dalkeith-rd., Dulwich.
£100—H. Wadham, 24, Brunswick-sq., Camberwell, London, S.E.
£10 each:—
A. Clarton, 3, Kensington-rd., Ipswich.
K. E. Burgess, St. George-chambers, Doncaster.
D. E. Synan, 7, Park View-terrace, Limerick.
Mrs. A. E. Gallant, 29, Canterbury-rd., Rock Ferry, Cheshire.
J. Thomson Corpin, Electricity Works, Leith, Scotland.
W. W. Johnston, 14, Dale-st., Nunnery-lane, York.
Miss H. M. Shaw, 83, Hyndland-st., Partick, Glasgow.
Mrs. W. H. Lee, 7, Arncliffe-gardens, West Hartlepool.
J. Miller, 3, Hermitage-park (top), Leith.
F. H. Deas, 13, Rochester-terrace, Edinburgh.

COMPETITION NO. 209.
£250—Miss C. J. Newport, c/o Swan Dairies, Oxford.
£25—Mrs. D. Heslop, 162, Philips Park-rd., Beswick, Manchester.
£10—Matthew Reid, Railway Station, Enniskillen, Ireland.

COMPETITION NO. 210.
£500—A. W. Jones (Orchestra), Palace of Varieties, Tottenham, N.
£50—John Scott, 27, Sandhurst-gardens, Stranmillis, Belfast.
£10—T. M. Jones, Bargoed, Cardiff.

COMPETITION NO. 211.
£250—G. S. Gosling, 64, Warwick-st., Oxford.
£25—P. Charles, 3, St. Peter's Close, Hereford.
£10—Mrs. A. Gray, 21, Morgan-st., Dundee.

COMPETITION NO. 212.
£250—C. J. Shearer, 21, Montgomerie-st., Ardrossan, Scotland
£25—Wm. Parker, 1, Albert-rd., Consett, Co. Durham.
£10—C. Hudson, 18, Stewart's-rd., Battersea, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 213.
£250—Mrs. Groves, 5, Clifford-rd., Ipswich.
£25—John Standring, 1, Balfour-rd., Spotland, Rochdale
£10—B. Ardee, 30a, Cato-rd., Clapham, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 214.
£250—Miss Jean McDonald, Sunnyside, Stotfield, Lossiefield, Scotland.
£25—A. Taylor, Regent's Park School, Southampton.
£10—Mrs. A. Neal, 1, Burr Villas, Bexley Heath, Kent.

COMPETITION NO. 215.
£250—Wm. James, c.o. 20, Portland-rd., Nottingham.
£25—Mrs. G. Bunn, 101, Chirkdale-st., Kirkdale, Liverpool.
£10—Mrs. L. A. Boycott, Hampton House, Alexandra-rd., Aberystwyth.

COMPETITION NO. 216.
£1,000—J. Elam, 47, Wragley-rd., Leytonstone, N.E.
£250—Mrs. M. Waterhouse, Fernholme, Rye,
£100—A. McAnish, 7, Tankerville-rd., Streatham Common, S.W.
£10 each:—
J. Doyle, 19, Grange-rd., West Bromwich.
Mrs. A. Barbour, Bon Lea House, Thornaby-on-Tees.
Mrs. P. Brownlee, 12, Clift-st., Newtown, Carlisle.
C. Reece, 9, Severn-rd., Sharpness, Glos.
A. McCreadif, 60, Stevenson-st., East Glasgow.
R. B. Franklin, 25, High-st., Stockton.
Alexander Dow, 189, Hunter-st., Glasgow.
Mrs. E. Dickenson, c.o. The Naples, Dillemoor-rd., Southampton.
O. Llewellyn, 17, Victoria-rd., Edmonton, N.
(049,166) Cpl. F. Meadows, 6, Polygon Mews, Edgware-rd., W.

1917

COMPETITION NO. 217.
£250—E. Ellis, Brook House, Park-lane, W.
£25—T. E. Cowell, 30, Fairlaw-st., Moss Side, Manchester.
£10—J. H. Dathan, Elmcroft, Riverside, Staines.

COMPETITION NO. 218.
£200—Mr. Church, c.o. Kirk, Hairdresser, Dovecot-st., Stockton-on-Tees.
£25—F. Stephens, "Radley," Church-rd., Addlestone, Surrey.
£10—Geo. Hunt, 59, Prescot-st., Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 219.
£250—Wm. Buchanan, 80, Shakespeare-st., Maryhill, Glasgow.
£25—Neville Johnson, The Shrubbery, Melgrave-rd., Sutton, Surrey.
£10—Robert Atkins, Long Wick, Prince's Risborough, Bucks.

COMPETITION NO. 220.
£250—J. W. Carr, Crossgate, Cupar.
£25—H. E. Pearson, 7, Erskine-st., L'pool.
£10—74/Sergt. H. L. Gracey, C.C.A.C. Staff, Hastings.

COMPETITION NO. 221.
£250—Maurice Piquay, 25, Chelsham-rd., Clapham, S.W.
£25—W. Ircles, 44, Clarence-rd., Chesterfield.
£10—Percy G. Adams, Littlemore, near Oxford.

COMPETITION NO. 222.
£250—G. Barron, 57, Frilford Place, Slough,
£25—Mrs. Barker, 82, Acre-rd., Colliers Wood, Merton, S.W.
£10—J. B. T. Sanders, Park-avenue, Dunfermline, Scotland.

COMPETITION NO. 223.
£500—Geo. E. Austin, 57, Peckham Rye, Peckham, S.E.
£50—Charles Brasnett, Avondale, Park-rd., West Hartlepool.
£10—Mrs. L. Walters, 2, Crown-st., Shirley, Southampton.

COMPETITION NO. 224.
£250—E. Kay, 59, Westgate, Rotherham.
£25—E. J. Greener, 32, Dancer-rd., Fulham.
£10—G. Morrison, c.o. Bayes, 13, Langside-rd., Crosshill, Glasgow.

COMPETITION NO. 225.
£250—G. Payne, 15, Roman-rd., Ilford.
£25—James Young, 22, Palmerston-st., South Shields.
£10—Mrs. E. Pitman, Hanley House, Gloucester Place, Cheltenham.

COMPETITION NO. 226.
£250—G. Walters, 24, St. John's-rd., Balby, Doncaster.
£25—Mrs. C. Potter, Newbiggin Dacre, Penrith.
£10—P. Laidlaw, Oakbank-rd., Perth.

COMPETITION NO. 227.
£250—J. Burton, Central Stores, 22, Lower Parliament-st., Nottingham.
£25—H. Boyd, Ruskin House, Redditch.
£10—C. Bradley, 16, Queen's-rd., Hazel Grove, Cheshire.

COMPETITION NO. 228.
£250—J. Ponsford, 287, Edgware-rd., Paddington, W.
£25—A. Ellesdon, 43, Alexander-rd., Upper Holloway, N.
£10—H. Senior, 20, Westmoreland-st., Upperthorpe, Sheffield.

COMPETITION NO. 229.
£1,000—F. R. George, 60, Stamford-st., Fratton, Portsmouth.
£250—Jack Spicer, 12, Gladstone-rd., Maidstone, Kent.
£100—J. F. White, 68, Moor-cres.-rd., Leeds.
£10 each:—
Lance-Corpl. C. Mann, Frinton-on-Sea.
Mrs. A. J. Conway, Sand-st., Milverton, nr. Taunton.
J. Thomas, 107, Vincent-st., Westminster.
C. H. Kitching, 633, Ecclesall-rd., Sheffield.
Mrs. Wake, 14, Bellerby-ter., West Hartlepool.
Geo. Brown, 104, Beechwood-drive, Jordanhill, Glasgow.
D. Owen, 26, Wilson Wood-st., Batley.
Miss L. J. Trotter, 50, Summerside Place, Leith.
G. E. Sutton (Sen.), 15, City-rd., Bradford.
H. R. Winkle, 27, Prospect-rd., Cadishead, nr. Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 230.
£250—Florence Donald, Craigmount, Bridge-of-Weir, Scotland.
£25—T. J. Harry, 60, Crown-st., Morriston.
£10—T. D. Eynon, 1, Sea View Villa, Cadoxton, Barry, Glam.

COMPETITION NO. 231.
£250—Mrs. B. Pinks, Cromwell Cottage, Tile Hill, near Coventry.
£25—Wm. J. Walshe, 37, Royal Avenue, Belfast.
£10—F. Bowman, "Allenton," Mill-rd., Deal.

COMPETITION NO. 232.
£200—John Simpson, 30, Alexandra-pl., Stirling, N.B.
£25—Mrs. A. Shaw, 25, Vineyard-rd., Newport, Salop.
£10—J. Ratcliffe, 93, Crawford-av., Sefton Park, Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 233.
£250—G. W. F. Strain, Ellerslie, Coupar Angus, Perthshire.
£25—J. Hay, 11, Bond-rd., Southampton.
£10—A. J. Scott, 70, Constantine-rd., Colchester.

COMPETITION NO. 234.
£250—R. H. Bee, 68, Summergang-rd., Hull.
£25—Lieut. L. Toy, H.M. Gunwharf, Portsmouth.
£10—R. Ward, 11, Conway-st., Higher Broughton, Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 235.
£250—D. Squire, 53, Tredegar-rd., E. Southsea, Portsmouth.
£25—F. P. James, 11, Kelvin Grove, Liverpool, S.
£10—A. H. Wilsdon, Kidlington, Oxon.

COMPETITION NO. 236.
£250—Miss Margaret Thomson, 73, Willowbrae-rd., Edinburgh.
£25—D. C. Bate, Marple Lodge, Marple.
£10—Mrs. Boland, 76, Sycamore-rd., Erdington, Birmingham.

COMPETITION NO. 237.
£500—Richard Haigh, 82, Ivy Leigh, Tuebrook, Liverpool.
£50—J. Muir, 62, Lawrie-st., Stonehouse.
£10—Wm. J. Lee, 11, St. Hilda's-rd., Hexham-on-Tyne.

COMPETITION NO. 238.
£250—H. D. Hamilton, 28, Normanton-terrace, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
£25—L. Young, 49, Crimicar-lane, Sheffield.
£10—Miss A. Evans, 9, Heath-terrace, Leamington Spa.

COMPETITION NO. 239.
£200—Sgt. Wm. D. Craig, R.M.A., Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.
£25—John Lloyd, 21, Ventnor-gardens, Monkseaton.
£10—Samuel Spencer, Church House, Cottingham, Market Harborough.

COMPETITION NO. 240.
£250—D. Batey, "Bowsden House," Shiney-row, Co. Durham.
£25—W. J. Earle, 10, Wall-st., Ebbw Vale.
£10—A. H. Barratt, 96, Edward-rd., West Bridgford, Notts.

COMPETITION NO. 241.
£250—H. Parris, "Fernside," Victoria-rd., Bexley.
£25—E. Griffin, 416, Durnsford-rd., Wimbledon, S.W.
£10—T. Laurance, 9, Scarboro'-st., Thornaby-on-Tees.

COMPETITION NO. 242.
£250—D. Thomas, 19, Norfolk-sq., Brighton.
£25—Harry Shortreed, 75, Mexboro-st., Leeds.
£10—F. Sinclair, 22, Well-st., Oxford-st., W.

COMPETITION NO. 243.
£1,000—L. Hobson, 65, Heywood-st., Moss Side, Manchester.
£100—2nd Lieut. H. Johnson, 2nd D.L.I., Eaton Hall, Chester.
£50—F. C. Walden, 24, Ada-rd., Brunswick-sq., Camberwell, S.E.

COMPETITION NO. 244.
£250—E. M. Nottage, 7, Aldwych Villas, Greenway, Uxbridge.
£25—Mrs. A. J. Stringer, 14, Argyle-rd., Wolverhampton.
£10—E. Dodkin, "Glendower," King's-rd., Binstead, I. of W.

COMPETITION NO. 245.
£250—Miss G. R. Anthony, 12, Lesbia-rd., Clapton, London, E.5.
£25—A. Lee Craven, 11, St. Paul's-rd., Withington, Manchester.
£10—P. Snewo, c/o Messrs. A. J. Garden and Co., 20 and 21, Harp-lane, E.C.3.

COMPETITION NO. 246.
£250—E. F. W. Heale, 4, Eastwood-rd., St. Anne's-park, Bristol.
£25—George W. Welfare, 1, Sydney-place, Royal-parade, Chislehurst, Kent.
£10—L.-Cpl. W. Grant, Wangford, Suffolk.

COMPETITION NO. 247.
£250—C. C. Young, Norfolk House, 25, Avenue-rd., Weymouth.
£25—James Robertson, 36, Scott-st., Perth.
£10—A. S. Bassett, 2, Stockton-rd., Coventry.

COMPETITION NO. 248.
£200—Duncan Baird, 316, Uxbridge-rd., Shepherd's Bush, W.
£25—Mrs. Sarah Peyton, 113, Mortimer-rd., Kensal Rise.
£10—Cecil J. Boston, 33, Conway-rd., Plumstead.

COMPETITION NO. 249.
£250—Arthur H. Barratt, 96, Edward-rd., West Bridgford, Notts.
£25—Pte. T. P. Jenkin, c/o Orderly Room, Renney Camp, Plymouth.
£10—William Hayes, 13, Roda-st., Moston, Manchester

COMPETITION NO. 250.
£500—F. K. Margrie, 82, Portsmouth-rd., Southampton.
£50—W. H. Starkie, 91, Walnut-st., M/c.
£10—A. E. Spence (Staff), Royal Cross School, Preston, Lancs.

COMPETITION NO. 251.
£250—A. Rider, 17, Moss Side-rd., Cadishead, near Manchester.
£25—Charles Albert Langton, 91, Hailsham-avenue, Streatham Hill, S.W.2.
£10—C. W. Goodwin, 11, Causeway, Halstead, Essex.

COMPETITION NO. 252.
£250—Fred. A. Cowdery, Leagrave-marsh, near Luton.
£25—Herbert Hulse, Recruiting Office, Northwich.
£10—H. D. Gallagher, 29, Holly-rd., Ellesmere Port.

COMPETITION NO. 253.
£250—W. Hirons, 115, Long-st., Atherstone.
£25—J. West, 39, Rathdrum-st., Belfast.
£10—E. Hyde, Station-rd., Melbourne, near Derby.

COMPETITION NO. 254.
£250—C. Hinchcliffe, Naval Centre, Sheerness.
£25—J. A. Bain, 68, Haugh-rd., Inverness.
£10—Ernest A. Purcell, 1b, Dagmar-rd., Victoria Park, Dorchester, Dorset.

COMPETITION NO. 255.
£250—G. R. Dawkins, 2, Merches-gardens, Grange, Cardiff.
£25—J. McGibbon, 83, Durning-rd., L'pool.
£10—Mrs. S. Smith, 62, Thirsk-rd., Clapham Common, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 256.
£1,000—J. Syddal, 37, Walnut-st., Southport.
£100—Rev. E. H. F. May, Newlands, Keswick.
£50—F. L. Lewis, 1, Lansdowne-rd., South Woodford, Essex.

COMPETITION NO. 257.
£250—R. L. Flack, 41, Axholme-rd., Doncaster.
£25—Dick Gorst, Market, Lancaster.
£10—Mrs. A. McGuckin, 40, South Richmond-st., Dublin.

COMPETITION NO. 258.
£500—Tom S. Shields, 381, Rotton Park-rd., Birmingham.
£50—A. H. Wasley, "Glenholme," Ravensworth-rd., Doncaster.
£10—G. V. Rollinson, 15, Albion-rd., Scarborough.

COMPETITION NO. 259.
£250—W. Eglin, 5, Alderson-st., West Hartlepool.
£25—Nurse R. Lincoln, Shoreditch Infirmary, Hoxton-st., N.1.
£10—W. H. Fowler, 17, Ealing Park-gardens, W.5.

COMPETITION NO. 260.
£250—Lieut. R. A. Canner, R.N.R., H.M.S. "Stag," c.o. G.P.O., London.
£25—John R. Davidson (Staff), Army Clothing Dept., Shield Hall, Glasgow.
£10—C. O. Citroen, 70, Montpelier-rd., Brighton.

COMPETITION NO. 261.
£250—A. W. Coburn, 138, Edmund-rd., Hastings.
£25—F. A. Cowdery, Leagrave-marsh, near Luton.
£10—Pte. S. McIntosh, M.T., A.S.C., 44, Salmon-st., South Shields.

COMPETITION NO. 262.
£250—G. Brooke, 6, Colum-terrace, Cardiff.
£25—P. Keogh, 18, Carlingford-terrace, Drumcondra, Dublin.
£10—R. Pettifar, The Post Office, Hallingbury, Bishops Stortford.

COMPETITION NO. 263.
£250—Mrs. E. J. Williams, 70, Lordship-lane, East Dulwich, London, S.E.22.
£25—A. Fielden, 228, Entwistle-rd., Rochdale.
£10—Wm. Dawson, 149, Wolsley-st., Glasgow.

COMPETITION NO. 264.
£1,000—R. B. Parry, 37, Higher Croft, Barton, Manchester.
£100—L. W. Fearn, 23, Arundel-st., Derby.
£50—N. E. McGuinness, 35, St. Paul's-rd., Kennington, London, S.E.

1918

COMPETITION NO. 265.
£250—Miss M. D. Houghton, 40, Beech-lane, Stretton, Burton-on-Trent.
£25—F. Hatfield, 199, Military-rd., Colchester.
£10—F. Butterworth, c/o 14, Sydney-st., St Anne's-on-Sea, Lancs.

COMPETITION NO. 262.
£250—George Lee, 88, Elwick-rd., West Hartlepool.
£25—W. Lowe, 12, Frederick-rd., Gravelly-hill, Birmingham.
£10—T. H. Hill, 129, Buckland-ave, Dover.

COMPETITION NO. 267.
£250—James Hulme, Rose Cottage, Lunt, near Crosby, Lancs.
£25—A. Mason, 13, East-st., Farnham, Hants.
£10—C. T. Rudd, 46, Marborough-rd., Watford.

COMPETITION NO. 269.
£250—Wm. Gibson, 3, Stanley-st., Close House, Bishop Auckland, Durham.
£25—Nurse A. Taylor, 111, Buckland-ave., Dover.
£10—Mrs. L. Johnson, Rostherne, Knutsford, Cheshire.

COMPETITION NO. 269.
£500—Miss E. W. Couper, 30, Derby-st., Sandyford, Glasgow.
£50—Corpl. W. Stone, R.E., R.E. Offices, Pennar Barracks, Pembroke Dock.
£10—A. Colborne, 38, Smith-st., Bradford.

COMPETITION NO. 270.
£250—N. Boyd, Ruskin House, Redditch.
£25—Mrs. M. G. Johnson, 2, The Grove, Weston Park, Bath.
£10—S. A. Tyrrell, 12, Princes-st., Bishop Auckland.

COMPETITION NO. 271.
£250—Miss Harriet E. Lee, 46, High-st., Port Talbot, S. Wales.
£25—Mrs. Overman, 25, Falkland-rd., Hornsey, London, N.8.
£10—J. B. McDougall, 21, Argyll-sq., Oban.

COMPETITION NO. 272.
£250—R. Bradshow, Campbellow, Low Inverskip-rd., Greenock.
£25—W. A. Stonely, 29, Burnley-lane, Huncoat, near Accrington.
£10—R. A. Hawkey, West Rype, Lydd, Kent.

COMPETITION NO. 273.
£500—Pte. P. Macdonald, 263, North Circular-rd., Dublin.
£50—Miss Margaret Montague, 11, Emperor's-gate, London, S.W.7.
£10—A. H. Wilson, Kidlington, Oxon.

COMPETITION NO. 274.
£250—Mrs. J. Orme, 18, Kent-st., Liverpool.
£25—Chas. E. Smith, 81, Lowton-ave., Moston, Manchester.
£10—Mrs. Williams, 696, Manchester-rd., Baxenden, Accrington.

COMPETITION NO. 275.
£250—Miss May West Cooper, 113, Eaton-st., Hanley, Staffs.
£25—J. Crystal, 3a, Birley-st., Blackpool.
£10—Miss A. Wilson, 6, Spottiswoode-st., Edinburgh.

COMPETITION NO. 276.
£1,000—S. Lomax, 106, Ranby-rd., Ecclesall, Sheffield.
£100—Revd. J. O'Connor, The Rectory, 185, Mitcham-rd., Tooting, London, S.W.
£50—Coy. S. Major Oliver Mason, 3rd Batt. M. Gun Corps, Clipstone Camp, Notts.

COMPETITION NO. 277.
£250—H. H. Benson, 11, Fir-rd., Waterloo, Liverpool.
£25—James Young, 22, Palmerston-st., S. Shields.
£10—Chas. M. Wulcke, c/o London City and Midland Bank, 5, Threadneedle-st., London, E.C.

COMPETITION NO. 278.
£250—Miss Alice Hassall, 14, St. Margaret's-avenue, Harringay, London, N.
£25—Miss Ethel Bateman, 19, Ellerslie-rd., Shepherd's Bush.
£10—Bombdr. E. G. Lymberg, 1st Durham R.G.A., Greencliffe, Hartlepool.

COMPETITION NO. 279.
£250—Corpl. R. Gash, 715066, D. Battery, R.F.A., Louisburg Brks., Bordon, Hants.
£25—A. S. Burr, 21, Playfield Crest., East Dulwich, London, S.E.
£10—John Macrimmon, c.o. Laurie, Highbury-terrace, Netherton, Wishaw, N.B.

COMPETITION NO. 280.
£250—S. W. R. Fawcett, 104, Exeter-rd., Exmouth.
£25—Wm. M. Smith, 63, Bellwood-st., Langside, Glasgow.
£10—L. Classey, 33, Park-rd., Battersea Park, London, S.W.11.

COMPETITION NO. 281.
£250—Duncan Baird, 316, Uxbridge-rd., Shepherd's Bush, London.
£25—Pte. G. H. Varley, 250831, D. Coy, 20th Bn., D.L.I., St. Nicholas-at-Wade, Kent.
£10—Pte. H. Wareham, R.A.F., War School, Manston, Ramsgate.

COMPETITION NO. 282.
£250—Pte. W. Anderson, 44, Bagot-st., Liverpool.
£25—H. G. Williams, 689, Washwood Heath-rd., Birmingham.
£10—Thos. H. Hughes, 1, Crown-place, Harrogate.

COMPETITION NO. 283.
£250—Miss Peggy Walsh, 3, Sudell Cross, Blackburn.
£50—E. W. Morgan, 459, Kensington Hill, Brislington, Bristol.
£10—Campbell Blakely, 232, Albert Bridge-rd., Belfast, Ireland.

COMPETITION NO. 284.
£200—Roderick D. Briggs, 37, St. Pauls-st., Burton-on-Trent.
£25—C. W. House, "Ottery," Wellington-rd., Exeter.
£10—Miss L. E. White, 34, Clarence-crescent, Sidcup.

COMPETITION NO. 285.
£200—Wm. James Boycott, 12, St. Aubyns-rd., Lowestoft.
£25—Richmond Macaulay, 7, Broomhill-av., Partick, Glasgow.
£10—C. Williamson, 22, Croft-st., Lincoln.

COMPETITION NO. 286.
£200—R. F. Brooks, 31, St. Helens-av., Swansea.
£25—W. Ashe, 3, John-st., Bedford-row, W.C.
£10—H. T. Cook, 2, Bradgate-lane, Bradgate, Rotherham.

COMPETITION NO. 287.
£1,000—Gunner E. Wales, R.M.A., Neb Battery, H.M.S. Imperieuse, c.o. G.P.O.
£100—Mrs. J. Johnson, 16, Cliff Town-parade, Southend-on-Sea.
£50—Pte. H. M. Powell, 20021 A.P.C., 15, Little James-st., London, W.C.1.

COMPETITION NO. 288.
£200—Mrs. A. Gray, 21, Morgan-st., Dundee.
£25—W. S. Philip, 2, Kilaburn-terrace, Newport-on-Tay.
£10—J. W. Atkins, 51, Vincent-st., St. Helens.

COMPETITION NO. 289.
£200—Sapper W. T. Conn, R.E. Signals, No. 3 Coy., S. Depot, Bedford.
£25—T. Lancaster, 13, Chapel-st., Lamberhead Green, nr. Wigan.
£10—H. Ives, 4, New-st., Ch. Gresley, Derbys.

COMPETITION NO. 290.
£200—Miss S. Broadfoot, 26, Leven-st., Glasgow.
£20—W. M. Ford-Thornley, 8, Wheatland-drive, Lanark.
£10—G. W. Gee, 43, Stanhope-rd., Swadlincote, nr. Burton-on-Trent.

COMPETITION NO. 291.
£200—Miss Mabel A. Bridges, 42, Kirkstall-st., Liverpool.
£20—F. Bryant, 234, Tyntyn-rd., Ystrad, Rhondda, Glam.
£10—Miss C. M. Green, 145, Lutterworth-rd., Northampton.

COMPETITION NO. 292.
£200—John Bayley, 9, Sullivan-st., Nottingham.
£20—A. W. Davies, 27, Eckstein-rd., Clapham Junction, S.W.11.
£10—Miss L. Tinkler, 16, Calder-av., Halifax.

COMPETITION NO. 293.
£200—J. Wood, 28, Howard-pk., Cleckheaton.
£20—Wm. Frankland, 5, Ravensworth-rd., Carbrook, Sheffield.
£10—W. Turner, 58, Adelaide-sq., Bedford.

COMPETITION NO. 294.
£200—John Gregson Wake, 129, Mottram-rd., Hyde, Manchester.
£20—Mrs. A. Duffney, 36, Bowesfield-lane, Stockton-on-Tees.
£10—H. G. Williams, 689, Washwood Heath-rd., Birmingham.

COMPETITION NO. 295.
£200—John Classon, 72, Lower Leeson-st., Dublin.
£20—P. M. Adamson, 45, Sackville-gdns., Brighton.
£10—H. W. Pym, 11, Hall Place-gdns., St. Albans.

COMPETITION NO. 296.
£200—Percy Todd, 46, Auckland-rd., Ilford.
£20—Miss D. Marran, Stony-lane, Ardeo.
£10—H. Newton, 19, Bold-sq., Chester.

COMPETITION NO. 297.
£200—D. T. Lennard, 147, Maldon-rd., Colchester.
£20—T. C. Chick, 5, Banastre-av., Neath, Cardiff.
£10—Mrs. A. Neal, 41, Belvedere-rd., Bexley Heath, Kent

COMPETITION NO. 298.
£200—Horace Walker, 54, Gayhurst-rd., Dalston, London, E.8.
£20—Walter Randle, 26, Vale-drive, Shirebrook, nr. Mansfield, Notts.
£10—Miss F. Harrison, Holly-bank, Arnside.

COMPETITION NO. 299.
£200—Mrs. H. Clifford, 93, Stuart-rd., Wimbledon Park, London, S.W.19.
£20—Wm. Plant, 533, Barton-lane, Barton-on-Irwell, Manchester.
£10—W. Brook, 9, Bright-st., Commercial Road, Halifax.

COMPETITION NO. 300.
£1,000—Mrs. C. Simpson, c.o. Mrs. Hopkinson, Bank House, Frisinghall, Bradford.
£100—Gnr. W. D. Beasant, No. 93676, 67th Brigade R.G.A., B.E.F., France.
£25—C. Lane, Gore-end, Woolton Hill, Newbury.

COMPETITION NO. 301.
£200—Edwin Jeffrey, 3, Kent Villas, Kendal.
£20—Miss A. Meyer, Elinora-drive, Douglas, Isle of Man.
£10—Cpl. R. F. Bremner (N.Z.F.A.), 3, Rutland-house, Morlees-rd., Kensington, W.

COMPETITION NO. 302.
£200—Wm. A. Sullivan, 23, Henbury-st., Moss Side, Manchester.
£20—W. A. Shrives, 43, King-st., Maidenhead.
£10—A. W. Ray, 119, Courtland-ave., Ilford.

COMPETITION NO. 303.
£200—Mrs. Harker, Nut Bank Cottage, Middleton-rd., Blackley, Manchester.
£20—Mrs. D. O. Davies, Emporium, Llandovery, Wales.
£10—Miss H. S. Law, Boughton, Olerton, Newark, Notts.

COMPETITION NO. 304.
£200—G. Dowell, 45, Oswald-st., Blackburn.
£20—W. J. Byrne, 24, Vernon-st., Dublin.
£10—J. W. Carr, Crossgate, Cupar, Scotland.

COMPETITION NO. 305.
£200—J. W. Simmons, 34, Woodfield-terrace, Brierfield.
£50—Mrs. Charlton, 73, Sherbuya Terrace, Consett, Co. Durham.
£10—2nd A.M. A. A. Coates (122341), Balloon Station, Sheerness, Kent.

COMPETITION NO. 306.
£200—Miss A. Priestley, c/o Smith, Webster and Co., Southern-parade, Preston.
£20—Robert Parry, Minchinhampton, Stroud.
£10—Miss Ada Pitt, c/o The "Crown Hotel," Cricklewood, N.W.

COMPETITION NO. 307.
£200—F. Cantle (Enquiry Office), c/o W. D. and H. O. Wills, East-street, Bristol.
£20—A. Ross, 11, Prospect-place, Ashton-on-Ribble, Preston.
£10—W. Maddison Bland, 2, Wycliff Villas, Bath-street, Hereford.

COMPETITION NO. 308.
£200—Wm. Brown, "Ismyr," Church-rd., Broadstone, Dorset.
£20—Miss M. Tubby, 13, High-st., North Woolwich, E.16.
£10—H. H. Benson, 11, Fir-road, Waterloo, Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 309.
£200—Louis Lewis, c/o Mrs. Tupling, 17, High-street, Whitchurch, Salop.
£20—C. Cameron, c/o Dryson, Chemical Laboratory, University, Glasgow.
£10—Sgt. Harry Woodward, Depot 6th Seaforth Highlanders, Elgin, Scotland.

COMPETITION NO. 310.
£200—Willis Eade, 32, Tweed-st., Liverpool
£20—George Andrews, 61, Sutton-crescent, Walsall.
£10—Mrs. M. E. Lane, 54, Crawthew-grove, E. Dulwich, S.E.

COMPETITION NO. 311.
£200—Henry W. Matthews, 23, Cecil-rd., Ilford, E.
£20—Sergt. R. Proctor (3373), R.A.F., Sergeants' Mess, Catterick, Yorks.
£10—John Heath, 184, Ashmore-rd., N.W.

COMPETITION NO. 312.
£1,000—John Rowland, 51, Orchard-rd., Southsea.
£100—F. A. Willis, 4-5, Park-terrace, Farnborough, Hants.
£25—Mrs. C. Templeman, 318, Victoria Park-rd., Leicester.

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COMPETITION NO. 313.
£200—Mr. Eric Tyson, 17, Shakleton-rd., Earlsdon, Coventry.
£20—Mr. S. D. Brimmell, Holmleigh Launceston.
£10—Mr. G. Young, 26, Goodwin-rd., Lower Edmonton, N.

COMPETITION NO. 314.
£500—Mr. John Slavin, 35, Central-st., Dewsbury, Yorks.
£50—Cpl. W. Boughtwood, 267, Area Employ. 22nd Corps, Headquarters, B.E.F.
£10—Miss Dora Wood, 50, Newton-rd., Ipswich.

COMPETITION NO. 315.
£200—Mr. A. J. Perry, 13, Duke-rd., W.4.
£20—Mr. Herbert Bates, 11, Norwich-st., Cambridge.
£10—Mr. F. Woodman, Oakfield Villa, Horryold-avenue, North Malvern.

COMPETITION NO. 316.
£200—Mr. W. Staff, 11, Johnson's Buildings, Trevor-st., Green Lane, Hull.
£20—L.-Cpl. C. Steave, 110, Wellington-rd., South Hounslow.
£10—Mr. R. Gregory, 70, Sale-lane, Tyldesley, nr. Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 317.
£1,000—Mrs. Wrigley, 35, Adelaide-st., Todmorden, Yorks.
£100—Mr. W. T. Davies, 14, Fawdry-st., Wolverhampton.
£25—Mr. C. R. Marriott, 142, Kinfauns-rd., Goodmayes, Essex.

COMPETITION NO. 318.
£200—Cecil J. Vick, "Beaconsfield Club," Reading.
£20—Egbert W. Batchelor, 182, Arundel-st., Portsmouth.
£10—J. W. Richards, 175, Bromford-lane, West Bromwich.

COMPETITION NO. 319.
£250—P. Hartley, 100, Carter-st., Greenheys, Manchester.
£20—W. Hodge, 65, Revidge-rd., Blackburn.
£10—S. Wood, Puxtye, Sandhurst, Hawkhurst, Kent.

COMPETITION NO. 320.
£250—Mr. F. Adams, 136, Hainault-rd., Leytonstone, E.
£20—C. Fisher, 18, Stoneleigh-st., N. Kensington, W.
£10—E. Osmond, 16, Church-terrace, Pontnewynydd, Mon.

COMPETITION NO. 321.
£500—Wm. Jas. Boycott, 12, St. Aubyn's-rd., Lowestoft.
£50—A. Hubbard, Thorington, Colchester.
£10—Wm. Dalrymple, Duntiblae, Kirkintilloch, Glasgow.

COMPETITION NO. 322.
£250—Frank P. James, 11, Kelvin-grove, Liverpool.
£20—Edward Mole, 21, Lonsdale-terrace, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
£10—Gunner F. Perke, R.G.A., 35, Longfield, Prestwich, Lancs.

COMPETITION NO. 323.
£250—F. A. Parrick, 121, Lansdowne-rd., Tottenham, N.17.
£20—C. Paterson, 400, Gt. Cheetham-st., E. Salford
£10—George Barker, 166, Wightman's-rd., Hornsey, N.8.

COMPETITION NO. 324.
£250—H. Miller, 12, Whitby-rd., Sparkbrook, Birmingham.
£20—Wm. Heron, 539, Revidge-rd., Blackburn.
£10—G. Briggs, 8, Railway-st., Brierfield.

COMPETITION NO. 325.
£1,000—Nelson W. Evans, 8, Cherryville-st., Belfast.
£100—Geo. Clark, c/o Mr. Sproson, 6, Church-st., Wolverhampton.
£25—A. McAinsh, 7, Tunkerville-rd., Streatham Common, S.W.16.

COMPETITION NO. 326.
£250—W. J. Pearce, 56, Southborough-rd., South Hackney, E.9.
£20—A. H. Norman, 81, Foley-rd., Worcester.
£10—A. Sinclair, Edward's Bazaar, Shrewsbury.

COMPETITION NO. 327.
£250—Miss D. Sherwood, 36, Addison-rd., Hove, Sussex.
£20—Mr. A. E. Jessop, 53, Primrose-av., Shiregreen, Sheffield.
£10—Mr. Wm. Champion, 26, Wellbrook st., Tiverton, Devon.

COMPETITION NO. 328.
£200—Mrs. Mary Reynolds, 128, Minor-st., Failsworth, Manchester.
£20—Mr. B. E. King, 225, Washwood Heath-rd., Birmingham.
£10—Mr. P. Whitehead, 21, St. Andrew's-st., Glasgow.

COMPETITION NO. 329.
£500—Joseph E. Dixon, 200, Dean-rd., South Shields.
£50—George Tinkler, 68, Mountjoy-sq., Dublin.
£10—Henry Smith, 15, Knutsford-st., Clapham, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 330.
£250—Jas. H. Hillyer, 10, Victoria-rd., Frome.
£20—J. J. Quinlivan, 177, Palmerston House, London, E.C.2.
£10—C. Jackson, 38, Cardigan Mount, Kirkstall Road, Leeds.

COMPETITION NO. 331.
£250—Frederick Guest, 4, Lewis-st., Walsall.
£20—M. Hawks, Dorset Lodge, West Moors.
£10—A. Warnock, 4, Chichester-av., Belfast.

COMPETITION NO. 332.
£1,000—J. Henry Ancale, 34, Cooper's-Bldgs., E., Liverpool.
£100—W. J. Jeffreys, 40, King-st., Carmarthen.
£25—F. Entwisle, 217a, Duckworth-st., Darwen.

COMPETITION NO. 333.
£250—R. J. Woods, The Elms, Hykeham-rd., Lincoln.
£20—J. Clifford, 49, Willow-rd., Bournville, Birmingham.
£10—Sapper J. T. Clements, (268348), No. 1 Area Signal Coy., France.

COMPETITION NO. 334.
£250—Mrs. A. Crossland, 19, North-st., Gosport, Hants.
£25—R. L. Rutley, 55, Parr-st., Exeter.
£15—Cpl. B. Parsons, (63789), 52nd Bedfords, Brocton Camp, Staffs.
£12 12s. each:—
H. Corlett, 65, Rosthwaite-rd., Liverpool.
A. F. White, 109, New-st., Gloucester.
G. M. Shaw, 1, Thicket-rd., Anerley, S.E.
E. C. Pound, The Studio, Carnarvon.
W. Lusher, 39, Palmerston-st., South Shields.
W. C. Hyde, 33, Witney-st., Sheffield.
E. Peebles, Red Barracks, Woolwich, S.E.
Miss A. Toomey, 21, Finglas-rd., Dublin.
W. H. Seal, 43, Commercial-st., Hereford.
J. Slack, 31, All Saint's-rd., Heaton Norris,

COMPETITION NO. 335.
£250—Miss D. Hobson, Wilton Cottage, The Vale, Hampstead Heath, N.W.
£25—Miss Marie Nolan, 111, Claremont-rd., Wavertree, Liverpool.
£15—Mr. A. J. Leonard, 19, Lennox-road, Worthing.
£12 12s. each:—
Mr. E. Humphrey Smith, 222, Walford-rd., Leicester.
Miss M. Mawson, 11, Lynton-gardens, Harrogate.
Mr. G. Dorrington, "Rosemary," Sayesbury rd., Sawbridgeworth.
Mrs. E. Dressner, 40, Beulah Hill, Upper Norwood, S.E.
Mr. H. Scott, "Rushbrook," Portland-rd., Southall.
Miss C. Wilkinson, 3, Ley Fleaks-rd., Idle, Bradford.
Sapper P. H. Wenham, 25, Owens-road, Winchester.
Miss M. Wallace, 15c, Stanhope Bldgs., Red Cross-st., Boro', S.E.
T. Wood, Puxtye Farm, Sandhurst, Hawkhurst.
Pte. T. Morton, 412, Labour Corps, Chirton Huts., N. Shields.

COMPETITION NO. 336.
£1,000—J. Robinson, 19, Bedford-rd., Harrow.
£100—Ben Wilson, 20, Wesley-rd., Southend-on-Sea.
£25—J. L. Waghorn, Vikings, Kingsdown, E. Kent.
£12 12s. each:—
T. Moore, 24, Fitzadam-st., Wigan.
E. Rogers, 61, Alkham-rd., Stamford Hill.
A. J. Wynne, c/o Whitaker, Ltd., Chapel Town, Sheffield.
M. Hamilton, 53, Allfarthing-lane, Wandsworth

Lieut. S. F. Braddy, Gt. Horkesley, Essex.
R. Hooley, 13, Regent-ave., Moss Side, Manchester.
T. B. Griffiths, Park Lodge, Cahir.
S. J. Gossling, 10, Stanpit, Christchurch.
J. Gerrard, 6, Snape-st., Radcliffe, M/c.
Miss N. Williams, 8, Richmond-ave., Montpelier, Bristol.

COMPETITION NO. 337.

£250—Miss E. Atkinson, 29, Carmel Villas, Donnybrook, Dublin.
£25—J. Mackenzie, 25, Roseburn-terrace, Edinburgh.
£15—F. Richards, Sticklepath, Okehampton.
£12 12s. each:—
C. Simmonds, Weydon Hill-rd., Farnham.
Miss F. Baxter, 26, Reginald-st., Luton.
G. W. Larkman, 34, Avenue-rd., Norwich.
Gunner T. Royle, 63, Harbord-st., Fulham.
J. W. Ward, 50, Echo-st., Preston.
W. Gough, 17, Rose-st., Birkenhead.
T. Wooltorton, 73, Balmoral-rd., Gillingham, Kent.
S. Edwards, 25, Vane-st., Radford, Notts.
W. Brooks, 353, Green-lane, Small Heath.
H Hart, 36, Leysfield-rd., Shepherd's Bush.

COMPETITION NO. 338.

£250—Mr. Harry Ager, 184, Hollydale-rd., Peckham, S.E.15.
£25—Mr. Geo. Cull, "Lentonia," New Church-rd., West Hove, Sussex.
£15—Mr. O. D. Weller, 3, Cwscwm-rd., Burry Port, Carm., S. Wales.
£12 12s. each:—
Mr. A. G. Bell, 20, Livingstone-pl., Edinburgh.
Mr. J. Eaglesom, The Athenæum, Glasgow.
Mr. F. Holman, 17, Troutbeck-rd., New Cross.
Mr. F. Hare, Blyth, Coleshill, Birmingham.
Mr. R. Ward, 11, Conway-st., Hr. Broughton.
Mrs. M. A. Greenwood, 288, Horton-rd., Bradford.
Mr. C. Danby, 74, Goodwood-rd., New Cross, S.E.
Mr. H. Tame, Bowerhayes, Carhampton.
Mr. A. T. Clark, 127, Dorchester-rd., Weymouth.
Mr. T. Wooltorton, 73, Balmoral-rd., Gillingham.

COMPETITION NO. 339.

£500—Mr. Ernest Daniel-Porter, Actors' Association, Piccadilly-circus, London, W.1.
£50—Q.M.S. Frank C. Reeve, 1/1st Essex Yeomanry, 35, Sturry-rd., Canterbury.
£15—Mr. A. White, 4, North-st., City, Glasgow.
£12 12s. each:—
Mr. J. McCracken, 2, Colebrook-st., Glasgow.
Mr. Philip E. Pearson, 5, Glebeland-cottages, River, Dover.
Mr. F. Mason, c.o. Messrs. Wood and Parker, 2, East India-av., E.C.3.
Mr. C. Abernethy, 233, Albert Bridge-rd., Belfast.
Mrs. A. E. Cooper, 98, Wand-st., Douglas, I.O.M.
Mr. J. Walsh, 12, Juliet-st., Bankhall, Liverpool.
Mr. J. Kelly, 131, Constantine-rd., Oak Village.
Mrs. A. Diver, 31, Westmount-rd., Eltham.
Miss H. Akroyd, 110, Wellington-rd., Leeds.
Mrs. F. V. Underdown, 15, Ellingham-rd., Shepherd's Bush, W.

COMPETITION NO. 340.

£250—Mr. C. H. Harrison, 27, Market-st., Warrington.
£25—Mr. R. Dick, 24, Cookerell-st., Walton-rd., Liverpool.
£15—Mr. Wm. H. Gillard, 41, Embankment-rd., Plymouth.
£12 12s. each:—
Mr. Geo. C. Boyce, 48, New Park-st., Devizes.
Mr. G. Stirling, 39, Armstrong-st., Ashton-on-Ribble, Preston.
Mr. W. Cain, 29, Naira-st., Poplar, E.
Mr. R. Davis, 5, Smithy-place, Wavertree, Liverpool.
Mr. H. Birchall, 22, Blythe-st., Everton, Liverpool.
Mrs. A. E. Lockton, 57, Healy-st., South Wigston, Leicestershire.
Mr. A. Williams, 141, Upper Lewes-rd., Brighton.
Mr. W. D. Trayler, 19, Victoria-house, South Lambeth, S.W.
Mr. W. Henshaw, Holbrook, Derby.
Mr. E. H. Isaacs, 20, Bartholomew-st., Exeter.

COMPETITION NO. 341.

£250—S. Langford, 3, St. Winifred's-crescent, Muswell-hill, N.10.
£25—A. C. Bowers, 23, North Villas, N.W.2.
£15—Ernest H. Booth, 26, Market-place, Doncaster.
£12 12s. each:—
A Green, 56, Matcham-rd., Leytonstone, E.
J. L. Seal, 71, Stanhope-st., Hereford.
E. J. Holley, Cefn Park-lodge, Wrexham.
H. Akroyd, 110, Wellington-rd., Leeds.
C. C. Wilson, 33, Purley Park-rd., Purley.
J. Blackburn, 49, Rowms-lane, Swinton, Yorks
H. A. Boulding, Burleigh House, Ramsgate.
J. Kearney, 48a, Hibernian-rd., Jarrow
W. Lawrie, 48, Merchiston-ave., Edinburgh.
Miss E. M. Lill, The Angles, Drummond-rd., Skegness.

COMPETITION NO. 342.

£250—Reuben Gledhill, 78, Garfield-rd., Nottingham.
£25—D. Gilmore, 7, Chichester-rd., Kilburn.
£15—Lance-Corp. D. Leader, 13, London-rd., Chelmsford.
£12 12s. each:—
W. H. Burnand, 117, Bradgate-rd., Catford.
J. Burns, 3, Watson-st., Normanton.
J. A. Gregory, Leedham Villas, Tenter-rd., Shiregreen, Sheffield.
H. Davis, 4, St. Matthew's-place, Bath.
Miss E. Barr, c/o McCall and Co., Belfast.
G. Brown, 6, Danesbury-tce., Darlington.
H. E. Pape, 8, Merthyr-rd., Abergavenny.
Miss I. Grant, 847, New City-rd., Glasgow.
A. Leonard, 1, Haredale-rd., Herne Hill.
F. Boxall, 5, Ray Lodge-rd., Woodford Green, Essex.

COMPETITION NO. 343.

£250—Chas. E. Wallis, 98, Lavenham-rd., Southfields, London, S.W.
£25—Chas. Brown, 68, Regent-st., York.
£15—Mrs. M. Cutler, 14, Norman-rd., Thornton Heath, Surrey.
£12 12s. each:—
R. E. Robinson, Church-st., Poynts Pass.
Miss L. A. Salin, "Codicote," Evershamrd., Reigate.
A. G. Brock, "Whitehart," Sedbergh.
Mrs. F. Quarmby, 31, Cambridge-gardens, North Kensington, W.
D. Purdon, Winchester-st., Botley, Southampton.
J. J. Pendree, 18, Rochford-st., Gospel Oak.
W. V. Grant, 48, Scarsdale-rd., Manchester.
J. Hoyles, 53, Victoria-st., Newark-on-T.
L/Cpl. R. G. Aldridge, 116, Nelson-rd., Gillingham.
J. E. Bond, 32, Pleydell-ave., Crystal Pal.

COMPETITION NO. 344.

£250—B. Bartington, 16, Endsleigh-st., Tavistock-sq., London.
£25—C. E. May, 65, Cranmer-st., Leicester.
£15—C. R. Reeves, 48, Courtenay-gardens, Upminster, Essex.
£12 12s. each:—
F. E. Curtis, 36, Dawes-st., Gillingham.
W. Wallis, 13, Victoria-rd., Chelmsford.
C. Heap, 95, Eccles New-rd., Salford.
Mrs. E. Griffiths, 28, Patterdale-rd., Sefton Park, Liverpool.
G. Wright, 24, Fisher-st., Willenhall.
H. D. Benning, 39, Poland-st., London, W.
P. G. Murden, 2, Palace-parade, Hornsey.
Miss A. Postings, 38, Gledhall-st., Stalybridge.
R. Lacol, 39, Musgrave-st., Penrith.
J. H. Brooks, 10, Marylebone-st., London.

COMPETITION NO. 345.

£250—Mrs. Isabel A. Brett, Alton, Stoke-on-Trent.
£25—J. Dodds, 41, Shields-rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
£15—Mrs. A. Rutherford, 28, South Tay-st., Dundee.
£12 12s. each:—
C. A. Payton, 16, West-sq., Scarborough.
Mrs. I. Crease, Roslin Hotel, Roslin.
J. Hardy, 55, Commercial-st., Lenton, Notts.
F. A. Ryder, 184, Edmond-rd., Hastings.
Miss C. Wilkinson, 3, Ley Fleak's-rd., Idle.
C. Griffiths, Tyddyn Forgan, Scion, Carnarvon.
G. A. Brown, Alexandra House, Milton, Cambs.
C. Webb, 54, Lynton-av., W. Ealing, W.
Mrs. C. B. Goodwin, 667, W. Derby-rd., Liverpool.
H. W. Raisin, 24, Arnewood-rd., W. Southbourne.

COMPETITION NO. 346.

£1,000—George Evans, 55, Longfield, Prestwich, Manchester.
£100—E. Tompkin, 100, Salisbury-st., Bedford.
£25—John J. Turton, 14, Montem-rd., Forest Hill, London, S.E.

COMPETITION NO. 347.

£250—Arthur Howitt, Oundle, Peterborough.
£20—L/C Macdonald, 03024, A. Coy., Tank Corps Depot, Wareham, Dorset.
£10—E. Ruslin, West-parade, Lincoln.

COMPETITION NO. 348.

£250—S. Finch, 98, Darenth-rd., Stamford Hill, N.16.
£20—S. Norton, 143, Monton-rd., Eccles, Lancs.
£10—A. Cusworth, 49, Plymouth-st., C-on-M, Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 349.

£250—John Murray, 74, Cornwall-st., Cardiff.
£20—D. Cameron, St. Ola, Fortwilliam, Scotland, N.B.
£10—F. Brewin, 9, Flora-st., Sheffield.

COMPETITION NO. 350.

£500—R. J. Dawson, 6, Kinglake-rd., Wallasey, Cheshire.
£50—T. Young, 2, Green-st., Smethwick.
£10—E. Manning, 18a, Havelock-rd., Croydon.

COMPETITION NO. 351.

£250—Joseph Whitaker, 57, Victoria-rd., Keighley.
£20—T. Arnold, School House, Wheatley Hill Colliery, Durham.
£10—A. T. Abercrombie, 8, Chandos-street, Hereford.

COMPETITION NO. 352.

£250—R. T. Brown, 21, Plumstead-rd., S.E.
£20—Miss Annie Williams, 19, Park-st., Talbach, Port Talbot.
£10—J Littlewood, 21, Welch-rd., Southsea.

COMPETITION NO. 353.

£250—W Charles Wise, "Kenmure," Reynolds-rd., Beaconsfield.
£20—E. Wilson, 64, Darnley-rd., Gravesend.
£10—Mrs. M. George, 42, Derwentwater-rd., Acton, W.

COMPETITION NO. 354.

£250—C. J. Pullin, Jun., "Eaglehurst," Hatfield-rd., Torquay.
£20—R. Gale, 56, Sandown-rd., Strandtown, Belfast.
£10—J. McKenzie, 4, East London-st., Edinburgh.

COMPETITION NO. 355.

£250—A. Dakin, 30, Leven-st., Meston, M/c.
£20—James Pemberton, Elvedon, Thetford.
£10—E. Harris, "Elm Lea," East-st., Littlehampton.

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COMPETITION NO. 356.

£1,000—W. H. Cox, The Gardens, Courtlands, Lympstone, S. Devon.
£100—J. Cornwall, c/o Miss Page, 1st James-st., Bath.
£25—Mrs. A. Tucker, 51, Park-st., Bootle, Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 357.

£250—W. A. Brown, 33, Friars-st., Stirling.
£20—Miss E. J. Kean, East-st., Cannington, Bridgwater.
£10—T. J. Arkley, 15, Waverley-park, Abbeyhill, Edinburgh.

COMPETITION NO. 358.

£500—H. C. Morse, 15, Manor-rd., Salisbury.
£50—W. Herrett, 16, Castle-view, Farnham.
£10—W. O'Reilly, 14, Brocklebank-rd., Wandsworth, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 359.

£250—Gunner T. Royle, Royal Artillery Band, Woolwich, S.E.
£20—F. W. Lee, 83, Stratford-place, Camp Hill, Birmingham.
£10—A. L. Fereday, 276, Murchison-rd., Leyton, E.10.

COMPETITION NO. 360.

£250—J. C. Bogie, 48, Lauder-rd., Edinburgh.
£20—J. Ratcliffe, 93, Crawford-avenue, Sefton Park, Liverpool.
£10—R. Brooke, 17, Orchid-st., Harpurhey, Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 361.

£270—J. Oglesby, 33, Upper Ormond-quay, Dublin.
£20—R. Sherburn, 23, James-st., Seaham Harbour.
£10—Miss M. Day, 31, Canterbury-rd., West Croydon.

COMPETITION NO. 362.

£1,000—Miss Barbara Cowling, 4, Tamarview, Launceston, Cornwall.
£250—Mathew Mark, 4, York-avenue, Sedgley Park, Prestwich.
£100—W. P. Sutcliffe, Unicorn Hotel, Bradford.

COMPETITION NO. 363.

£250—W. E. Allen, 13, East-st., Faraham.
£20—H. Everton, Fore Hill, Ely.
£10—W. Parker, 85, Goresfield-rd., Birkenhead.

COMPETITION NO. 364.

£250—P. Slater, Parkhurst, Newton Park, Leeds.
£20—W. Blanchflower, "Norwood," Churchfield-rd., Walton-on-Thames.
£10—S. C. Burroughs, 32, York-rd., Salisbury.

COMPETITION NO. 365.

£500—G. M. Trollope, 181, Coronation-rd., Bristol.
£50—J. Clay, 10, Bradford-st., Farnworth, Bolton.
£10—J. Ball, 125, Cheriton-rd., Folkestone.

COMPETITION NO. 366.

£250—Mrs. Angell, 23, First-av., Hove.
£20—C. Melvin, 10, Lydeard-rd., East Ham.
£10—G. Payne, 15, Roman-rd., Ilford, Essex.

COMPETITION NO. 367.

£1,000—G. A. Fyfe, 2, George-drive, Govan, Glasgow.
£250—C. Tremlett, 22, St. Paul's-churchyard, E.C.
£100—Mrs. Parker, 32, Albion-st., Exmouth.

COMPETITION NO. 368.

£250—Mrs. P. J. Langan, 6, Palm-grove, Southport.
£20—S. Carter, 4, Coomber-lane, Truro.
£10—P. H. Smith, 66, Berkeley-st., Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 369.

£250—C. Greyson, 54, James-st., Gillingham.
£20—S. Millington, 14, Rutland-gardens, Harringay, N.4.
£10—J. F. Tutt, 1, St. Cross-rd., Winchester.

COMPETITION NO. 370.

£250—J. Morris, Central Auction Hall, Langley Moor, Durham.
£20—G. Macfarlane, 110, Byres-rd., Glasgow.
£10—S. Robinson, Tanhouse, Liversedge.

COMPETITION NO. 371.

£500—R. Bullimore, 15, Woodrow Hill, Methley, nr. Leeds.
£50—J. H. Marshall, 26, Newlands-avenue, West Hartlepool.
£10—Mrs. M. Parton, Hints, nr. Tamworth.

COMPETITION NO. 372.

£250—J. White, 53, Cromwell-st., Nottingham.
£20—E. Hay, 10, Esplanade-terrace, Portobello.
£10—Mrs. G. Allpress, St. Peter's Hill, Huntingdon.

COMPETITION NO. 373

£250—W. Carey, 28, Shuttleworth-st., Earby, via Colne, Lancs.
£20—J. A. Caldwell, 21, Montgomery-road, Edgware.
£10—W. J. Cain, 41, Ledbury-rd., Bayswater.

COMPETITION NO. 374.

£1,000—F. C. Carr, 4, Front-st., Bedlington.
£100—A. W. Irons, Sysonby House, Mountavenue, Leicester.
£25—A. Sparkman, 48, Chetwynd-rd., Southsea.

COMPETITION NO. 375.

£250—W. Dodds, 10, Tudhoe-la., Spennymoor.
£20—W. H. Viner, 2, Lyoth Villas, Lindfield.
£10—W. Johnson, 69, Vere-rd., Brighton.

COMPETITION NO. 376.

£250—G. Revans, 77, Powerscourt-rd., North End, Portsmouth.
£50—Mrs. McArthur, 51, Croxteth-rd., L'pool.
£25—H. L. Emmons, 41, Langthorne-st., Fulham, S.W.6.
£20 each:—
Miss E. Cowley, Verbena Cott, Locking, Weston-super-Mare.
J. Cathery, 35, Montrose-av., N.W.6.
A. E. Cooper, 241, Folkestone-rd., Dover.
G. Forbes, 2, Queen-sq., Dublin.
F. L. Smith, 8, Oxford-rd., Liscard.
O. Wood, 6, Westville Villas, Chickerell-rd., Weymouth.
J. Murray, 74, Cornwall-st., Cardiff.
A. H. Twemlow, 5, Sunderland-st., Harpurhey, Manchester.
A. Smith, 3, Cannock-rd., Hightown, Hednesford.
A. Varey, "Woodbine Cottage," Vista-rd., Haydock, Lancs.
£10 each:—
H. Lee, 3, Lawrence-rd., W.5.
F. J. Ansell, 6, Belfast-st., Hove.
J. G. Barrible, 6, Grinnick's-ter., Bodmin.
H. Suthers, 16, Elford-grove, Leeds.
C.S.M. O. Mason, H.Q. Depot, M.G.C., Staff Lines, Shorncliffe.
C. Fox, Burgage Green, Southwell, Notts.
C. Castle, 33, Crescent-rd., Ramsgate.
Mrs. E. Genny, 10, Duppas Hill-lane, Croydon.
G. Macfarlane, 110, Byres-rd., Glsgow.
A. C. Hobbs, 31, Windsor-ter., Ely, nr. Cardiff.

COMPETITION NO. 377.

£250—G. W. Thompson, 18, Milford-rd., W.13.
£25—F. Challis, 33, St. Hilda-rd., Folkestone.
£15—H. E. Warnham, 20, Old Paradise-st., Lambeth, S.E.
£10 each:—
A. Cooley, 2, Promenade-sq., Harrogate.
D. Phillips, 91, Headingly Mount, Leeds.
F. Wyatt, East View, Derbyshire.
T. Smith, 28, Market-st., Blackley, Manchester.
R. Founder, 68, Northgate, Hartlepool.
B. L. Furguson, 2, Dean Bank-ter., Edinburgh.
H. Tyson, 45, Windsor-rd., Torquay.
I. Brough, Winchester House, Tolworth Park-rd., Tolworth.
Mr. Brown, 129, Leeds-rd., Nelson, Lancs.
W. Chapman, 2-7, Wheeldon-st., Sheffield.

COMPETITION NO. 378.

£250—Mrs. E. Weaver, 16, Ashtree-rd., Stirchley, Birmingham.
£25—J. Leader, 23, Harcourt-st., Luton.
£15—A. Sinclair, 18, Sudbourne-rd., Brixton.
£10 each:—
C. Harrison, 27, Market-st., Warrington.
Miss F. Fish, 9, Buckton-rd., Cemetery-rd., Leeds.
J. Warner, St. Gregory's, The Downs, Luton.
T. Evans, 44, Monk-st., Aberdare, Glam.
G. Barker, Junr., 24, Alexandra-rd., Southampton.
H. Joseph, c.o. Mr. Lay, 183, Kent-rd., Glasgow.
E. Robinson, 4, Low-rd., Higham, nr. Barnsley.
R. Clatworthy, 30, Comely Bank-rd., Egremont, Wallasey.
Miss M. Palmer, 33, Oxford-st., Norwich.
W. Lincoln, 14, New Cross-rd., S.E.14.

COMPETITION NO. 379.

£1,000—G. James, 17, St. Aldate's, Oxford.
£100—Miss M. Barrington, 188, Thornton rd., Moss Side, Manchester.
£25—F. Mayfield, 29, Allcroft-st., Mansfield-Woodhouse, Mansfield.
£10 each:—
J. Lehrain, 6, Coleridge-av., Manor Park, E.
A. Parsons, Prusthills-rd., Hinckley.
V. Waite, 2, Browning-st., Salford.
A. Foreman, 63, Hemstal-rd., W. Hampstead.
Miss G. Downton, 25, Clarendon-rd., Leytonstone.
Miss I. M. Bain, 68, Haugh-rd., Inverness.
E. Roberts, "Tynlon," Treborth, Bangor.
J. S. Wheatley, 24, Fairbridge-st., Middlesbrough.
R. S. McNab, 22, Havelock-rd., Gravesend.
J. C. Barrett, 60, Ruskin-av., E.12.

COMPETITION NO. 380.

£250—E. Chappell, 38, Holmdale-rd., N.W.
£25—J. C. Bell, 28, Lansdowne-place, Everton, Liverpool.
£15—H. L. Bareham, 26, Pemberton-gardens, Highgate.
£10 each:—
J. L. Marsh, 65, Lewis-st., Nottingham.
W. J. Coldbeck, 11, Upton-st., Middlesbro'.
F. J. Farmer, 136, Greenfield-rd., Harborne, Birmingham.
C. Castle, 33, Crescent-rd., Ramsgate.
Mrs. S. Smith, 51, Clevedon-rd., Weston-super-Mare.
H. R. Steggall, 45, Birchwood-rd., West Byfleet.
C. Charlwood, 28, Howard-rd., Reigate.
A. E. Brewster, 10, Westfield-st., Chadderton, Oldham.
A. Mothersole, Whepstead, Bury St. Edmunds.
Mrs. Crossley, 9 Lorraine-av., Preston